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The People's Press.

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THE WASHER AT THE WELL.

A BRETON LEGEND.

Nigh a league to the castle still;
Twelve! booms the bell from the old clock-tower.
Now, brave mare, for the stretch up the hill,
Then just a gallop of half an hour.

Half an hour, and home and rest!
Is she watching for him on the oriel stair,
Or cradling the babe on her silken breast
In the hush of the drowsy chamber there?

Hola! steady, good Gonthran!
Scared at the wind, or the owlet's flight?
Ha! what sings by the Washing Well?
Who goes there at the dead of night?

Over the stream below the slope,
Where the women wash their webs at noon,
A form like a shadow seems to grope,
Doubtful under the doubtful moon.

Good mother, your task is late and lone.
All goes well at the castle? say!
Not a word speaks the withered crone,
Gray as a ghost in the moonlight gray.

Stone-still over the running stream,
Steadily, swiftly, round and round,
Flying her web through gloom and gleam,
Out and in, with never a sound—

Never a sound save the blasted oak
That shakes in the wind, and the bubbling well;
This is no face of the peasant-folk!—
With the sign of the cross he bars the spell.

Slowly, slowly she turns about;
Oh the creeping horror that chokes his breath
As slowly she draws the linen out,
And fashions its folds in guise of death—

Long and loose, like a winding-sheet!
So sharp he pulls at the bridle-rein
The mare stands straight on her trembling feet
Before she cowers to the ground again.

Now he knows, with a shudder of dread,
The Ghost of the Well he has looked upon
Washing the shroud for some one dead—
Some one dear to him, dead and gone!

Well and washer and funeral-pall
Swim under his sight in pale eclipse,
The good God send that the shroud be small!—
He bites the words in his bloodless lips.

Over the lonely moor alone,
Praying a prayer for the dearest life,
Stifling a cry for the dead unknown,
Child or wife: is it child or wife?

Over the threshold and up the stair,
And into the hush of the deathly room,
To a motionless form in the midnight there
Under the tapers' glimmering gloom;

And the baboon her bosom—child and wife!
Child and wife! and his journey done.
Hark! overhead, with a sullen strife,
The bell in the old clock-tower booms—*One!*

KATE PUTNAM OSGOOD.

CHANG-HOW AND ANARKY.

"Gret Beezle!"

A dismayed silence while Anarky, our cook—black as night, eyes set square in her head, that head set level on her stout black shoulders—walked around the Chinese youth my husband had brought home as an experiment in our domestic life—around the Chinese youth with his wiry frame and insinuating stoop of the shoulders, and a smile of neutral tint lying placid but wary on his buff countenance.

"Lordy-mussy!" quoth Anarky. Another vehement, aggressive pause on her part, a silence observant and self-defensive on his. "Name o'Satan, Mis' Maud! what is it?"

"This is to be your fellow-servant, Anarky."

"Gret Beezle! Wish I may die ef I didn't think it wor a yaller rat!"

"Anarky, I am ashamed of you! What should Mr. Smith want with a yellow rat?"

"Thought he bought it at de sukus in New York, an gif to you like he did dat monkey. Ef it ain't no rat, an' ain't a monkey, name o'Satan, what kin it be? 'Tain't a 'ooman, for all dem gret long sleeves: you know dat yo'se'f. An' 'tain't like no man as eber I seed. What dat hangin' on to its head? An' what matter wid its eyes, sot crank-sided right 'ginst its nose, kickin' up der heels, pintin' ebry way for Sunday—one en' uv um ez sharp as a 'nitin'-needle, an' tudder en' ez roun' ez a marble?"

Chang-how sent one eye skirmishing in my direction, and the other toward Anarky, and the same deprecatory yet wary smile rested like moonlight on his placid face.

"That will do, Anarky," said I. "I wish you to understand that this is to be your fellow-servant. You will cook and wash as usual. Chang-how will attend in the dining-room, and do I don't know yet exactly what else; but I wish you to be kind to him, remembering that he is a stranger in a strange land. Also, I will have no further remarks on his personal appearance."

Silenced by authority, but unmoved by my eloquence, Anarky made another tour of inspection—silently raised the end of Chang-how's queue, disgustedly let it fall, and went to the door. There she stopped and looked at him again. "Good Lord?" said she under her breath by way of parting salute.

The look of mild unconcern that had rested on Chang how's features was rippled by a quaint, cunning smile, and for the first time he cast a quick glance full at her, then stood again with folded hands, calm, submissive, apparently unobservant.

Seeing the antagonism that was likely to exist between them, I myself showed Chang-how and his bundle to the room he was to occupy, and in a short time he emerged clad in a neat white jacket, his queue deftly bound around his head, ready for business.

The fellow was exceedingly bright and quick, and, though he never seemed to be "takin' notes," nothing escaped his observation. He learned our ways in an incredibly short time, and when those ways did not come in conflict with any habit previously formed he adapted himself to them at once; but woe to any pet notion that interfered with Chang's preconceived ideas! That notion had to go to the wall. However, that has nothing to do here.

Whether Chang-how had been "takin' notes" was a debatable point, but that somebody was taking everything takable on the premises soon became a self evident proposition; and this was uncomfortable for more reasons than one. Mr. Smith and I almost quarrelled about it. He would not believe it to be Chang-how, and I was determined it should not be Anarky. Said he, "Anarky is taking advantage of the popular idea that the Chinese are invariably dis—"

"Now, who ever heard anything like that?" I interrupted. "What does Anarky know about the popular idea concerning the Chinese? About as much as I should know if you were to talk to me about the Teutonic idiom for mezzotinted phonetics."

"You have convinced me, my dear, that Chang-how is the guilty party; but the idea I meant to convey before you knocked me down with those big words was this—that Anarky, knowing what people think of the Chinese, indulges her dishonest yearnings, believing we shall suppose the thief to be Chang-how."

"But I know it *isn't* Anarky, because Anarky always had a blundering, awkward, above-board way of stealing that made it only *taking* things, and she was always getting caught; and Chang how always manages not to be found out. And I know it is Chang-how; I know it by that. It shows he is used to it."

Mr. Smith laughed.

"It does! and I know it is Chang-how and it *isn't* Anarky."

Then Mr. Smith laughed again, and said women were born to be lawyers.

Chang-how would come to me (he was dining-room servant, you remember):

"Evly one spoonee no come homee."

"How you mean, Chang-how? Where spoonee go?"

"All no light: all longee. Spoonee go way. I no find him."

"Oh, but you must find them, Chang how. How many go?"

"Four spoonee."

"But they are solid silver! You really must find them."

"You tell where lookee, I go lookee."

"I am sure I don't know were you are to look. And two forks were missing last week!"

I stared reflectively at a June-bug on the window-sill. Chang-how stood with folded hands and drooping shoulders, a seraphic calm upon his features, as of one who had stood upon the burning deck when all but he had fled. Evidently he had done his duty. I was so impressed with this fact, and that the responsibility, if not the guilt, was now mine, that I simply said, "Go set the table then, Chang-how. Mr. Smith will have to tell us what to do when he comes home."

Exit Chang.

Enter Anarky: "Mis' Maud, how many hank'chers you sent out dis week?"

"Twenty-three, I believe."

"An' now I ain't got but nineteen. You see dat? How many socks for Mas' Jim?"

"Six or seven, I suppose. Why?"

"You see dat again? Ain't but fo' par lef! Ef I don't beat him, shoze I'm a nigger!"

"Your Mas' Jim?" I asked, smiling.

"Tain't nobody but dat yaller varmint dat's stealin' roun' de lot.—Lor'! Lor'! ef I jes' could cotch him!"

Anarky, while we are talking about it, I—I really wish you would manage a little better about the biscuit and—well, the eggs, and—and a good many little things of the kind. I am sure we have an abundance of everything, and it mortifies me exceedingly not to have it at table. Haven't you and Chang everything you want, and as much?"

"We gets more'n 'nuff. An' what goes outen de kitchen goes correc'. Whar dey lands 'tween dar an' de din'-room don't nobody know but dat yaller dorg. I misses things cornstant—things dat I ain't took my eyes off 'em, 'cep' ter wink; an', bless de Lord! while I wor a-winkin' de lard done took to its heels or de flour flewed away."

The next evening, when Chang brought in supper, Anarky walked by his side in solemn state, empty-handed, dignified, watchful. He appeared totally unconscious of his escort, and I made no remark; but Mr. Smith sent him into the hall on an errand, and during his absence Anarky rose to explain: "Which you see all dem biskit, Mis' Maud?"

Yes; I am glad we are getting all right again, Anarky."

"Well, I got dat many no' in de ub'n now—jes' like I use ter hab 'fo' dat—" Here an appalling idea seemed to strike her. "War dat Chow-chow nigger?" she exclaimed, and made a dash toward the door. As she reached it Chang how quietly glided in and handed Mr. Smith the paper he had gone for.

The next moment a sound came from the kitchen—something between a howl and a roar—and following in its wake came Anarky. Almost inarticulate with rage, she shook her brawny fist in Chang-how's face. "You good-fur-nuthin' yaller *houn'!*" she exclaimed.

Mr. Smith wheeled around on his chair and looked at her in stern surprise. Chang-how stood his ground and gazed at her with the unruffled calm of a full moon beaming o'er a raging sea.

She turned to us, trembling with excitement: "Well, ef dat ain't de beatinest trick et ebber I 'seed! Think dat yaller houn' ain't stole de biskit outen de ub'n? An', 'fo' Gord! I didn't know he'd been out o' here long 'nuff for a dog to snap at a fly! Ef you aint't de oudaishusest—" She stopped and glared at him with the despairing, silent venom of one who felt herself a pauper in words, a verbal failure, a wretched creature who in the supreme hour of trial was proving herself the wrong person in the wrong place.

Chang-how's hands were folded, and his eyes rested dreamily on the floor. Evidently, he was contentedly rolling tea-leaves in his native land.

Suspiciously regarding the abnormal appearance of Chang-how's neat white jacket, I forbore to rebuke my sable favorite, but Mr. Smith, not having observed the little protuberances which had attracted my attention toward his more delicately-tinted protege, said with decision, "Go to the kitchen, Anarky, and send in supper or bring it yourself; and make haste about it."

Anarky turned again to Chang-how and fixed her great black eyes on him in silence. Then she sounded a note of solemn warning: "Lord! Lord! Shang-hai!" said she, "ef ebber I *does* cotch you out an' out, ef ebber I *does* git a good square holt on you, I'll t'ar you all to pieces! Yo' mammy won't want what'll be left uv you, 'cos 'twon't be wuf berryin'!"

"Shut upee! to much jawee," said Chang-how benignly, and dreamed again of his native land. But for three days nothing was missing in Anarky's department, and so far Chang-how escaped with unbroken bones.

On the evening of the fourth day I received a letter announcing the coming of visitors, and it unfortunately occurred to me that Chang-how might assist Anarky in the laundry, thus affording her an opportunity for greater display in the culinary department; so I called him up: "You washeeman, Chang how?"

"Oh yes, I, washee all light," said Chang.

"You help Anarky iron to-day I give you more money."

"All light! How muchee?"

"One dollar."

"Two dollar."

"One dollar."

"No washee one dollar," said Chang.

"No washee at all, then."

"One dollar ap."

"Nor a dollar and a half; I get other washee."

"Melican man no washee ap."

"Oh yes, Melican woman suit me."

"All light! I washee one dollar."

"Very well. As soon, then, as you leave the dining room go to the laundry. And, Chang, no make cook cross."

"Cook to much takee? cookee bad egg."

"Well, you no make cookee cross perhaps I give you more money."

"All light; How muchee?"

"No matter what's matter."

"Ap."

"A half, then."

Going to the laundry, I said to Anarky, "Chang-how will assist you in the ironing to-day, so that you can get through quickly, and show my friends some of your best cooking, Anarky. I do hope—"

"What Shang-doodle know 'bout i'ron'?" asked Anarky sullily.

"Oh, he knows ever so much," said I with cheerful faith; "and I do hope you will try to get on nicely with him this time. You know what the Bible says about brothers dwelling together in unity, and all that."

"Chang-jaw ain't none o' my brudder, an' I ain't none o' his'n," resisted Anarky.

"Oh yes, we are all brothers; and if you will only be Chang-how's long enough to get through with the ironing, I will give you almost anything you want."

"Gimme a nigger all day long," said Anarky: "I fa'rly hates a Chinee an' a Orrisher."

"Try it to-day, though, Anarky, for my sake," said I persuasively; and she consented, though sulkily enough.

Hearing Chang-how coming, I seated myself on the stairway leading into the laundry, curious to see how they would work together.

Anarky pointed authoritatively to a heap of dried linen. "Sprinkle dem ar cloze," said she to Chang. "I'm gwine out in de yard to git what's on de line."

While she was gone, Chang-how, as is the manner of his people, filled his mouth with water, and was blowing it in a fine spray over the linen when Anarky appeared in the doorway, a basket of clothes on her head, her knuckles on her hips. As she caught sight of Chang-how moistening the linen with water from his mouth she stopped; she staggered, her basket fell to the floor, and, stooping down, she threw her hands above her head, then brought them down again with a violent slap on her knees.

Good Lor'! come down," said she, "an' look at dat yaller houn' a-spittin' on Mis' Maud's cloze.—I got you now! Can't nobody blame me fur beatin' you 'bout *dat*."

Then she flew at him, and what a scene it was! She, black, brawny, of immense physical power—he, lithe, sinewy, supple as a panther. It was a spectacle! First one, then the other, seemed to have the advantage. She would catch him in her powerful grasp, and, lifting him off his feet, swing him in the air as if about to slam him to his final resting place, when by some inexplicable manœuvre he would writhe from between her fingers or wriggle himself to the back of her neck and mash her nose flat against her breast as if bent on suffocating her or breaking her neck. In a moment she would reach back with both hands and pull him over her head very much as men doff a shirt. Likely as not, Chang came down with his heels in the air, and at it they would go again. Presently she was tripped, and fell with a violence that should have broken every bone in her body, but before Chang-how could pursue his advantage she had wheeled on her side, wound his queue halfway up her arm and had her knee on his breast.

"Good for you, An—! I mean, aren't you ashamed of yourself? Stop! for Heaven's sake, stop! You might kill him."

As well have spoken to the winds. And as they became more terribly in earnest I began to scream for help: "Stop, Anarky! (Murder! murder!)—Here, Chang, take the poker. (*Mu—u—r—der!*) Great Heaven! don't hit her with it! Stop, Chang-how! (*Mur—d—e—r!* Oh, mercy! somebody come!)—Here, Anarky, take the pota-(*Mur—d—e—r!*)—to masher and don't kill (*Mu—r—der!* kill him with it, unless he kills you first.—Oh, mercy! mercy! I don't know what else to give you all to keep you from killing (*Murder!*—killing each other with.—Anarky, you are breaking his neck!—Here's a flatiron, Chang! (Murder! Fire! fire! fire!"

This brought the neighbors and the neighbors' children, and their neighbors and their neighbors' children, and finally a forlorn policeman, who marched Anarky to the magistrate's office and left Chang to do up his pigtail at leisure, and reflect how often he had sinned and gone unwhipt of justice, and now, in the hour of peace and in the act of duty, retribution had deliberately sought him out, and found him and disposed of him as aforetold.

It seems that Anarky went quietly enough to the magistrate, who gave her the choice between going to jail and depositing five dollars as security for her appearance next morning for examination. Not having five dollars to deposit, she was allowed an hour in which to seek some one who would go bail for her. At the end of that time she returned to the office panting, exhausted, wiping the perspiration from her face with her blue cotton apron.

"Who is going bail for you?" she was asked.

Calmly turning down the sleeves that had been rolled above her shining black elbows, she replied with contempt. "I ain't been arter no bail; I dun been home an' finish beatin' de bites outen dat yaller houn'. Dat all de bail *I* wants! Which ef ennybody's lookin' 'fur him, dey kin fin' his pigtail an' maybe a piece uv his head a-stickin' to it, hin' de chick'n-coop at Mas' Jim's. Now kyar me to jail an' lemme res'. I borrn he don't spit on no mo' cloze *I* got ter han'le!"

ACTIVITY NOT ENERGY.

There are some men whose failure to succeed in life is a problem to others, as well as to themselves. They are industrious, prudent and economical; yet after a long life of striving, old age finds them still poor. They complain of ill-luck. They say fate is always against them. But the fact is that they miscarry because they mistake mere activity for energy. Confounding two things essentially different, they have supposed that if they were always busy they would be certain to be advancing their fortunes. They have forgotten that misdirected labor is but a waste of activity. The person who would succeed is like a marksman firing at a target; if his shots miss the mark, they are a waste of powder. So in the great game of life, what a man does must be made to count, or it might almost as well have been left undone. Everybody knows some one in his circle of friends, who, though always active, has this want of energy. The distemper, if we may call it such, exhibits itself in various ways. In some cases the man has merely an executive capacity when he should have a directive one; in other language, he makes a capital clerk for himself, when he ought to do the thinking of the business. In other cases what is done is not done either at the right time or in the right way. Energy, correctly understood, is activity proportioned to the end.

A THRILLING STORY.

The following incident actually occurred on board of a British frigate, and was communicated to the writer, several years ago, by an old man-of-war's man:

A timid boy, about fourteen years of age, hesitated to go aloft, but by the captain's orders, was forcibly put in the main rigging, and then a boatswain's mate was commanded to lash him like a dog until he learned to run aloft. The poor fellow's legs and arms trembled, he grasped the shrouds, he cried, he prayed the inhuman captain for God's sake to have mercy on him; but all in vain. The boatswain's mate was ordered to lay on harder, and harder, regardless of the boy's piercing screams, which made even veteran seamen turn from the brutal scene with disgust. His clothes were rent from his back, the blood followed the lash, and still the tyrant roared out, "Lay on, boatswain's mate!"

With one wild scream he sprang from under the lash, and bounded up the rigging with amazing rapidity. He doubled the futtock rigging like a cat, passed up the topmast and topgallant rigging with undiminished speed, shinned the unrattled royal rigging, and perched himself like a bird alongside of the pennant which streamed from the masthead. Here he paused, looking fearlessly upon the deck below. All hands came up to see him—his cries and cruel treatment had already enlisted their sympathy, and, if possible, had increased their hatred of the captain.

The monster was smiling complacently at the success of his experiment; he was one of those tyrants who boasted that the *cat*, properly applied, could make men do anything. Still he was apprehensive that the boy might destroy himself, and the circumstances be used against him at the Admiralty, where he knew representations of his cruelty had already been made. The men gazed in silence, looking first at the boy and then at the captain, who was seated near the taffrail. They dared not to be seen speaking to one another—it was a flogging offence; even at night spies passed under their hammocks to ascertain if they whispered. The officers walked the lee side of the quarter-deck, occasionally casting their eyes aloft, but were as silent as the men. Still the boy clung to the masthead, playing with the pennant, apparently unconscious of the interest he excited below. Tired with gazing aloft, the captain sang out through the speaking trumpet, "Down from aloft! Down!"

The boy sprang upon the truck at a bound, and raising himself erect, waved his cap around his head; then, stretching his arms out, gave a wild laughing scream, and threw himself forward. The captain jumped to his feet, expecting to see the boy dashed in pieces on deck; but when clear of the shade of the sails, he saw him sliding along the main royal stay towards the foretop-gallant masthead, and heard him laugh and chatter like a monkey, as if enjoying the sport. He reached the masthead in safety, and then descended along the top-gallant backstay hand-over-hand. The captain looked at him, and was about to speak, but could not find words. The boy frothed at the mouth and nose; his eyes seemed starting out of his head; he rolled upon the deck in convulsions, staining it with the blood which still trickled from his back. He was a maniac. The surgeon's skill in the course of a few weeks restored his bodily health, but not his reason.

From that time forward he was fearless. In the darkest night, the fiercest gale, he would scamper along the deck like a dog, and bound aloft with a speed which no one on board could equal. He would run over the yards without holding, pass from mast to mast on the stays, ascend and descend by the leeches of the sails, and run upon the studding sail booms. He was as nimble as a cat, and had forgotten fear. Some of the light duties aloft he learned to discharge in company with them—he did as they did, but could not be trusted to do anything himself. One order he always obeyed without hesitation. At the command, "Away aloft," he was off, and never paused until he reached the masthead. As he was harmless and rarely spoke, the captain kept him on board, and, in the course of a year, sent him aloft for amusement. His strength increased with his years, but his bulk and height remained nearly the same at eighteen as when he became a maniac.

His ribs, breast and back seemed one case of bone, and his sinews and muscles made his legs and arms appear like pillared columns. He was fair, with light blue eyes and delicate skin; his face oval and full, but void of expression—neither love, fear, revenge nor pleasure could be traced to its stolid outline. His eyes stared at everything without appearing to see, and, when he spoke, there was rarely any meaning in his words. He followed the men in their various duties like a dog following his master. Whenever he was struck or startled by a boatswain's mate, he ran up the main rigging, screaming at the top of his lungs, and never paused until he had performed the first evolution which had made him a maniac.

As the sailor's story runs, the ship arrived at Plymouth to be docked and refitted. The captain, availing himself of the leisure, was going to be married, and the news was communicated by his servant to the cook, who soon circulated it on the berth-deck among the men, who cursed him and all his kin. His servant came on board of the hulk where the men were lodged, the evening when the captain was to be married. Crazy Joe (the name the boy was known by) met him at the gangway, and asked intelligently if the captain would be married that evening and where? The servant gave him the information he desired, and went about his business.

That night, while the captain was undressing, he was seized by the throat and dragged to the bridal bed. "Look, fair lady, on me," said Crazy Joe, "but do not scream, or I will kill you. Look on me. I hold within my grasp a devil, who delights in cruelty—a merciless fiend who has scourged the backs of hundreds of brave men—a ruffian who has robbed me of my reason; I hold him within the grasp of death, at the very moment his black soul thought itself within the reach of bliss. Monster! look upon your lady—think a moment of the heaven of earthly joy almost within your reach—then think of me, poor Crazy Joe! and of the hell to which I send you! Die, wretch, die!"

When the alarm was given, the strangled body of the captain was found laying alongside of the bridal bed; but the maniac who killed him was never recognized afterwards. He belonged to Cornwall, and probably found shelter from pursuit in the mines until the excitment passed away. The lady stated at the time, and many years afterwards, that the attack of the maniac was so sudden and silent that she knew nothing of it until the curtains were pushed aside and she felt the pressure of the captain's body bent over the edge of the bed. Joe held his victim around the neck with the right hand, and turned him from side to side as easily as if he had been a child, while the forefinger and thum of the left hand grasped her own throat, ready to extinguish her life if she attempted to raise an alarm. His face was pale and deathlike, his eyes started, but were motionless, and every word he uttered seemed to issue from the very depths of his soul. The captain's looks were terrible beyond description—death left the impress of ferocity upon his darkened features. How the maniac entered or left the room she never knew; his departure was as noiseless as his entrance. So paralyzed was she with fear, that an hour elapsed before she could muster courage to call for help; but she thanked God, when the captain's cruel character became generally known ashore, that she had been rescued from his alliance. — *London Nautical Magazine.*

ARGUING WITH A KING.

I sojourned in the beautiful Queen of the Mælar, Stockholm, a few weeks last summer. One day I took a trip across the little channel which separates the city from that splendid place of recreation, Djurgarden, a park where such lights of genius as Bellman, Lidner, Kjellgren, and others—all clustering around that dilettante King, Gustavus III., 80 to 90 years ago—were wont to spend their leisure hours in taking a social glass; which, by the way, was the absolute ruin of the, in all respects, immoderate tragic poet Bengt Lidner. Here the quick-witted Bellman improvised both words and music to a number of his popular lays, and here stands his bust. Well, in company with a friend, I went over to the Garden of Animals (Djurgarden) in a little steamboat, took a long stroll about the magnificent place, admiring its splendid villas, its fine roads, its grand trees, its fragrant and bracing air. A very attractive looking restaurant was too tempting a scene to pass by on a hot day, so in we stepped, ordering some refreshments, and were waited upon by a beautiful and polite young lady, who could speak a little broken English. After a while two other gentlemen entered, one of whom attracted my attention on account of his great height and distinguished air. They also ordered refreshments, meanwhile keeping up a very animated conversation. Suddenly the tall man turned around and fixed his dark eyes on me.

"Are you an Englishman, sir?" he asked with a strong Swedish accent.

"No, sir; I am a citizen of the United States."

"Ah! Is that so? I heard you speaking English. Well, so much the better. I have always admired the United States."

"I am very glad to hear you say so," I replied. "In a monarchy like Sweden one could hardly expect to hear much said in behalf of the Great Republic, except it be from the working classes; but even they seem to be going back on her now on account of the hard times which have prevailed in the United States for the last few years."

"Well Sir," (the six-foot-and-four-inches-tall stranger kept up the conversations in English, although occasionally with apparent difficulty,) "that's just what I have always expected. Human nature is the same the world over, and a working man stands as good a chance and is as much respected in a monarchy as in a republic."

"In this I beg leave to differ with you," said I. Here I called for another bottle of claret, inviting the two strangers to partake, which they accepted with thanks. Resuming the conversation, I expressed my innate hatred to the monarchical system, pointing out and vehemently denouncing, among other things, the enormous salaries which the over-burdened people had to pay those parasites of society called Kings, Queens, Dukes and Princesses: how the system created an absurd, imaginary distinction between the rulers and the ruled, degrading the people in their own self-esteem, and falsely exalting the "royal family." I also emphasized with considerable vigor the extravagance and licentiousness so common among said personages, referring to the cases of Catharine II., of Russia; Louis XV., of France, and Charles XV., of Sweden, as instances. The latter's request of Parliament to grant a dower of 200,000 crowns to his daughter, Louisa, at her marriage with a Danish Prince, some nine years ago, while the country suffered from famine, and the poor Swedes in America were sending relief across the ocean, I stamped as an act of infernal shamelessness, reciting a stanza of the scathing satire which Edward Axou, a Swedish writer, had on that occasion addressed to Charles XV.

After listening to my arguments a few moments more, the two strangers bade me adieu, the tall one remarking: "I should be glad to see you again and resume the conversation with you. For the present my business calls me away."

"Do you know that tall gentleman?" I asked the waiter girl, after they had left.

The girl smiled. "Indeed I do, sir. He is Oscar II., King of Sweden."—*Correspondence Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA.

The great wall of China was measured in many places by Mr. Unthank, an American engineer, lately engaged in a survey for a Chinese railway. His measurements give a height of eighteen feet and a width on the top of fifteen feet. Every few hundred yards there is a tower twenty-four feet square and from twenty to twenty-five feet high. The foundation of the wall is of solid granite. Mr. Unthank brought with him a brick from the wall, which is supposed to have been made two hundred years before the time of Christ. In building this immense stone fence to keep out the Tartars, the builders never attempted to avoid mountains or chasms to save expense. For thirteen hundred miles the wall goes over plain and mountain, and every foot of the foundation is in solid granite, and the rest of the structure is solid masonry. In some places the wall is built up smooth against the bank, or canons, or precipices, where there is a sheer descent of a thousand feet. Small streams are arched over, but on the larger streams the wall runs to the water's edge, and a tower is built on each side. On the top of the wall there are breastworks, defences facing in and out, so that the defending forces can pass from one tower to another without being exposed to the enemy from either side. To calculate the time of building, or the cost of this wall, is beyond human skill. So far as the magnitude of the work is concerned, it surpasses everything in ancient or modern times of which there is any trace. The Pyramids of Egypt are nothing compared to it.

SINGING IN THE FAMILY.

Cultivate singing in the family. Begin when the child is not yet three years old. The songs and hymns your mother sang, bring them all back to memory, and teach them to your little ones; mix them all together, to meet the similar moods, as in after life they come over us so mysteriously sometimes. Many a time and oft, in the very whirl of business, in the sunshine and gayety of the streets, and amid the splendor of the drives in a park, some little thing wakes up the memories of early youth—the old mill, the cool spring, the shady tree by the little schoolhouse—and the next instant we almost see again the ruddy cheeks, the smiling faces, and the merry eyes of the schoolmates, some gray-headed now, most "lie mouldering in the grave." And "the song your mother sang" springs unbidden to the lips, and soothes and sweetens all these memories. At other times, amid the crushing mishaps of business, a merry ditty of the olden time pops up its little head, breaks in upon the ugly train of thought, throws the mind into another channel; light breaks in from behind the clouds in the sky, and new courage is given to us. The honest man goes singing to his work, and when the day's labor is done, his tools laid aside, and he is on his way home, where wife and child, and tidy table, and cheerful fireside await him, he can not but whistle or sing.

MARRIAGE.

Perhaps nothing shows the existence of the Divine idea in marriage so much as its incomprehensible mystery, which all those who enter it, save the most frivolous and thoughtless, are obliged to recognize, feeling themselves as much surrounded by it as if they lived among the great, primeval agencies that first set the world going—for to all it seems as strange as if they were the first and only ones, and they were at a loss to explain it or penetrate the meaning of the deep and sacred enigma. They understood a mother's love for the flesh of her flesh in her children, a child's love for the visible providence of its father; but who is to comprehend the love of the husband, who, arrived at maturity, with all his prejudices formed, his course marked out, meets one who, in scarcely more than an instant, becomes more to him than father or mother, sister or brother, or all the world—in short, on whose presence the happiness of the world hinges? And who shall comprehend the devotion of the wife, who, if need were, would die for her husband?

Varieties.

—What pupil is most to be pitied?—The pupil of the eye, because it is always under the lash.

—When the world has once got hold of a lie, it is astonishing how hard it is to get it out of the world.

—Austria has forbidden the circulation within her territory of all German socialistic newspapers.

—The German army is to use the telephone. It is to be especially serviceable on the outposts.

—Georgia has 296 miles of railroad completed and in operation, or about one mile of road to 488 inhabitants.

—The Sultan of Turkey is obliged to have 365 suits of clothes in a year; he never wears the same garments twice.

—Life is a state of embryo, a preparation for life. A man is not completely born until he has passed through death.

—An Ottawa (Can.) Alderman was attacked by a bear. The Alderman recovered from the fight, the bear it was that died.

—Heaven exercises men with trials, holds in its hands the issues of things, and determines men's lot according to their conduct.

—None are more apparently gallant than the coward when freed from danger. What is lost in reality finds a supply in assumption.

—Prince Bismarck is becoming very corpulent. When weighed recently at Kissengen, in Germany, he pulled up two hundred and forty pounds.

—German and Austrian law forbids the sale of dead fish. The fish are brought from the sea and river in tanks and are killed after being sold.

—There is a proposition to found a new conservatory in Paris for declamation and for teaching actors and actresses, separating this branch from that of the musical profession.

—Opinion should guide in public affairs, not feeling. Opinion is grounded on circumstances, on observation, and on reflection. Feeling acts from impulse, which sees but half.

—Frances Alice Flintoff, the California Giantess, is dead. She was forty-four, stood six feet six inches, was a native of New York, and had travelled with Lee & Marshall's Circus.

—The sale of Marshal Bazaine's work on his "Escape from Fort St. Marguerite," is interdicted in France. A number of the pamphlets were recently seized on the Pyrenean frontier.

A lad of considerable local celebrity at Augusta, Ga., is a one-armed boy named Theodore Johnson, who, though he has but one arm, is an expert swimmer and has saved four persons from drowning.

—Mrs. Fanny Washington Finch, the great-grand-niece of Washington, and supposed to be his nearest living relative, is keeping a boarding house in Washington, and has recently had her furniture attached by a landlord for rent.

—A Hartford (Conn.) lawyer, assigned to defend a thief at the Superior Court in 1873, received then no pay for his services, but has just received from New Zealand a letter from the thief asking for his definite address in order to pay him.

—Mr. Lockyer, the English astronomer, while staying at Lake View, near Buffalo, witnessed a water-spout. It was of remarkable dimensions and very complete. It traversed about two miles of Lake Erie before bursting, and was in full view all the time.

—Dr. J. S. Myer, of Virginia City, Nevada, has rediscovered a lost Egyptian art. He tempers copper tools to a more lasting cutting edge than steel tools will hold, similar to that of the copper implements with which the stone for the Pyramids was cut.

—A new species of tea shrub resembling that which grows in China, has been discovered in Armenia, near Trebizond. The peasants pick the leaves and dry them in the sun, and large quantities have been sent to Persia, where the new product is highly appreciated.

Mr. Reuben Peterson, of Duxbury, Mass., aged 87 years, and wife, aged 84, have been married sixty years; have had seven children, four sons and three daughters; also twelve grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren, and no death has ever occurred among their descendants.

—Two little fellows found a loaded revolver on a window sill in a house in Chester county, and one of them began snapping it at the other. Two chambers were not loaded, but the third contained a bullet, which was sent into the fleshy part of one of the lad's arms, inflicting a painful wound.

—They are at this moment the unprecedented number of thirty-three ironclads in commission in the British navy, besides many unarmored frigates and corvettes of recent construction.—Of the ironclads in commission fourteen are in the Mediterranean with Admirals Hornby and Lord John Hay.

—One of Gilbert Stuart's Portraits of Washington has been presented to the Maryland Historical Society. It was originally painted for the late Solomon Etting, of Baltimore, and was given to the Society by his daughter, who was present on a number of occasions while the artist was performing his work.

—A project is afoot for the thorough and systematic exploration of the antiquities of the Euphrates Valley. It is proposed to organize an expedition to leave England during next spring, the funds for which are to be raised by contributions, the Government having refused its aid. The organization for the carrying out of the scheme is to be on the model of the Palestine Exploration Fund.

—A Cincinnati man is responsible for the following: Some years ago at the funeral of a friend, I was seated in a carriage with a person who in face carried all the habiliments of woe. I was not aware he was acquainted with the deceased. I became inquisitive. Says I, "Are you a relation?" "No." "A friend?" "No." In Yankee fashion, I said, "Why attend his funeral, and look so sad?" He said, "In fact, I am troubled with dyspepsia. My doctor advised me to ride. I am too poor to hire a carriage, and therefore ride free to funerals." A cheerful situation for a dyspeptic, we should say.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1879.

THE LEGISLATURE of this State met on Wednesday, the 8th inst., and balloting for U. S. Senator will commence on the 21st.

According to the amended Constitution, the session cannot last longer than sixty days, at the expense of the State. This is all well enough; but perhaps half the time would be sufficient to enact all necessary wholesome additional laws.

We would suggest that the Moffit Liquor Law, the whipping post, a law for the protection of sheep by taxing dogs, curtailing, if possible, the number of public offices and reducing the salaries of those officers who are really indispensable, should receive due consideration. The Legislature might do the people and State some service in these ways which would have the tendency of materially reducing taxation, &c.

The leading Democratic papers in the State are sounding the alarm! The Raleigh *News* says, we should return to the economical taxes of twenty years ago.

The Wilmington *Star* raises its potent voice in behalf of the overburdened tax payers in the State. The *Star* says: It is an outrage that some of the officials should receive the pay they do.—Let us not withhold our hands, brethren of the quill and pencil, until the wrong is righted and the extravagance disappears. Let us give the Legislature line upon line. What say you?—*News.*

There is a *Raidcal* scheme on foot to disfranchise colored people of the South, because they are largely voting the Democratic ticket. Of course indignant protests against this Radical scheme, will be entered by our colored citizens, who never received the promised forty acres and a mule, and many of them, instead, were swindled out of their money placed in the Freedman's Saving Bank in Washington.

The object is to get rid of twenty Representatives sent to Congress by enfranchising the negroes.

Heavy snow storms in Europe, and the weather is intensely cold.

THE SUPREME COURT convened in Raleigh, Monday.

Judge Kerr has been very sick. He is still confined to his bed.

MOBILE, Jan. 6.—A snow storm commenced Saturday morning which lasted all day followed by a hard breeze.

RICHMOND, we are pleased to notice, has now a population of 70,000, and during the past year 179 brick buildings were erected in that city, 84 frame, and 34 old buildings enlarged.

Mr. Caleb Cushing died on January 1st, at Newburyport, in the 79th year of his age. He was long in public life, and held many important offices.

Hon. Alonzo Garcelon, the Democratic Governor of Maine, just elected, is the first Democratic Governor that State has had since 1854, when the Republican or opposition reign began by the election of Governor Morrill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The Treasury to-day issued the seventy-eighth call for the redemption of the 5:20 bonds of 1865. The amount called for was ten millions.

The moonshiners and the revenue officers in Tennessee and North Carolina go on dodging each other through the mountains, as they have done for two years, with one or two murders a week to keep up the spirit of the thing. It is a popular mistake, however, to consider the moonshiners a vicious, murderous gang, living on whiskey and human gore. The mountaineers in East Tennessee and Western North Carolina are, as a rule an ignorant, peaceable, kindly folk, whose only dissipation is a monthly "preaching," or prayer-meeting held in one far-off cabin or another. But they are wretchedly poor, they own nothing but their farms, and are forced to barter their crops. There is little or no money of any kind in circulation. It is almost impossible to bring their wheat or corn into any market for lack of roads and transportation; the only way therefore, left for them is to turn them into the necessaries of life as whiskey. No harm can be done by telling the truth about the moonshiners' side of the story even if it is the whiskey side.—*New York Tribune, Radical.*

An American Outrage.

[Washington Post.]

Over the heads of gray-haired officers who had seen many years of active service, Fred. Grant was jumped from a second-lieutenancy to the brevet rank and actual pay of a lieutenant-colonel. He was thus favored simply because he was the son of his father. He had done nothing to earn promotion. There was no pretense that he had deserved special consideration. General Sherman declined to make any exception in his favor when requested to have him brevetted and placed on his staff. The General said it would be a bad precedent, and unfair treatment of older officers. General Sherman yielded to a request of a relative of the young man, and he has been for years in a position that he has no other claim upon than the accident of birth. A brave man would have declined such promotion. A man worthy of knighthood insists on earning his spurs. As the constitutional commander-in-chief of the army, President Grant should have insisted on having his son treated like other members of his class—placed on his own merits with an equal chance with others for promotion. This would have been the decent course and the only manly and military way. But it was not the Grant way. With the rank and emoluments that were rightfully the property of another, this scion of a royal house has been supported by the public for a long period—we think it is not less than six years. Now he is to have the same rank and pay while he travels around the world. The public is assessed to furnish this young man an opportunity to go abroad "in style becoming the son of an ex-President." We think this sort of thing has gone far enough. It would be cheaper to pension the whole family—to make them all retired brigadiers or rear admirals—than to carry on the present system. And it would be far more square, manly and honest.

Educational Matters.

To-day the report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction for the last school year will be completed. The report is a very interesting one in all its particulars.

Dr. Sears, Agent of the Peabody School Fund, has accepted the recommendations of the following schools for assistance from the fund, under the conditions so well known already, for 1878-'79.

Greensboro Graded School, white, $300; colored, $150; Fayetteville Graded School, white, $850; colored $200; Pigeon Valley, Haywood county, $200; Raleigh, white, $500; colored, $200; Morehead City, white, $200; Dysartsville, McDowell county, $200; the four Graded Schools in Wilmington, two white and two colored, $250 each.

Dr. Sears has also partly promised to assist the two State Normal Schools with $500 each, if the Legislature should keep them up. He also intimates his favor of County Teachers' Institute.

The following are the receipts and disbursements of the school fund for the year:

From the State Treasurer, $808.94; poll tax, $168,566.92; property, tax $122,990.89; fines, forfeitures and penalties, $13,189.65; liquor licenses, $21,-159.34; auctioneers' tax, $102.52; other sources, $15,945.35. Balance on hand at the close of last school year, $108,-050.06. Total, including balance on hand, $450,818.61.

The counties of Cherokee, Halifax, Northampton, Pender, Union and Yancey made no report. The counties of Alamance, Burke, Chowan, Davidson, Moore, Swain and Warren made no distinction between their property and poll tax, but combined them both in the property tax column.

DISBURSEMENTS.

The following shows the disbursements for same year:

Paid for the white schools, $187,390.-81; colored, $104,026.21; for school houses and sites for whites, $8,887.59; colored $3,976,47; to county examiners, $1,200.80; treasurers' commissions, $9,-994.26; clerks of County Boards of Education, $2,260.78; insolvent taxes refunded $1,242.49; other purposes, $3,-760.57. Total disbursements, $322,711.-96. Balance on hand September 1st, 1878, $129,362.82.

The excess of disbursements over receipts is accounted for by the fact that the counties of Cleveland and Stokes made over payments, as is shown by their reports, amounting in the aggregate to $1,261.05.

The number of public schools taught during the year was 3,354 white; 1,707 for the colored people. Number of white pupils in attendance, 145,155; colored, 81,290. The average length of school terms was nine weeks, and the average monthly salary of teachers amounted to $23,24 4-5.

Ten counties made no report on the above items, and twenty counties failed to report on length of school terms and teachers' salary.

During the year, among the whites, 745 certificates of the first grade, 1,295 of the second and 446 of the third were issued. With the colored people it stood 169 of the first, 415 of the second and 652 of the third. On this list there was no report from eight counties.

In a few days the entire report will be in print, and the distribution of them throughout the State will be made a few days after the meeting of the General Assembly.

LITERARY NOTICES

The Christmas number of ST. NICHOLAS is a splendid one, full of illustrations and interesting reading matter. It is certainly the magazine for young folks, and its monthly visits are greeted by thousands of glad hearts.

Specimens can be seen at the Bookstore. Can furnish it in clubs with the PRESS, at reasonable rates.

SCRIBNER for January contains a Christmas ballad entitled "Biorn the Bold." A charming article, quaintly and fully illustrated, on "Old Maryland Manners" follows. The whole magazine is filled with brilliant articles, many of which are profusely illustrated. The article on "Mountain Lakes of California is is fresh and breezy; and the illustrations good. Leonardo da Vinci figures prominently and attractively among the numerous illustrated articles. Call at the Bookstore and see a copy. In clubs with the PRESS at reduced rates.

PETERSON for February is already at hand. The engraving on steel, "The Beauty of the Season" is beautiful. The fashion plates are excellent and the wood cuts neatly and cleanly printed. The literary department is full of entertaining reading and useful hints to the ladies. Terms $2 a year. Reduction to clubs.

Cold Weather Reminiscences.

[Special to Baltimore Sun.]

WASHINGTON, January 3.—There has not been such a cold spell in Washington as the present since the 4th of March, 1873, the day of Grant's second inauguration. Then officers and men in the procession had their extremities frozen. The inauguration ball took place that night in a temporary frame building erected on Judiciary Square. It was impossible to warm the building. Gentlemen danced in their overcoats and poured copious draughts of brandy down their throats to keep warm. The ladies in their full dress (undress) suffered most terribly, and there were not a few of them who went to their graves in consequence. In accordance with the long established rules of Washington society the gay season is regularly inaugurated on the 1st of January.—But the biting blasts which have eddied and whirled with furious speed through the broad avenues and streets have proved too much even for the stern edict of fashion, and the votaries of fashion have scarcely dared to stir from their own nests.

The following States have no public debt: Colorado, Delaware, Kentucky, West Virginia and Wisconsin. California, Illinois, Kansas, Michigan, Nebraska, Nevada, New Jersey, Oregon, and Vermont have small State debts, and have them secured by sinking funds. Massachusetts' State debt at the beginning of this year was $33,200,000, of which $11,000,000 could be paid by her sinking fund. Pennsylvania has a debt of $23,000,000, and a sinking fund of $9,000,000. New York's debt is now all paid but $9,000,000 which she owes for her canal.

The Mississippi River was closed by ice, last week, from St. Paul to the mouth of the Ohio. The cold has been very intense in Missouri and other Western States.

URANINE.—This is the most recently discovered, and perhaps the most remarkable, of all the coal tar or aniline group of coloring substance, now so extensively used for the adornment of the finest fabrics. Uranine is said, by chemists, to be the most highly fluorescent body known to science. Its coloring power is astonishing; a single grain will impart a marked color to nearly five hundred gallons of water.

A most interesting experiment, which anybody may try, consists in sprinkling a few atoms of Uranine upon the surface of the water in a glass tumbler.—Each stem immediately sends down through the water what appears to be a bright green rootlet; and the tumbler soon looks as if it were crowded full of beautiful plants. The rootlets now begin to enlarge, spread and coubine, until we have a mass of soft green-colored liquid. We are indebted for examples of the color to the editors of the *Scientific American*, who are sending out specimens, free of charge, to all their readers. The subscription to the paper is $3.20 for a year, or $1.60 half year; and a better investment for the money could hardly be named.

State News.

Prof. F. J. Habr, professor of music at Greensboro Female College, who had been ill for some time of dropsy, died last week.

W. F. Trogden, of Greensboro, who was convicted and sentenced to prison for obtaining goods under false pretences in Richmond, Va., has been released by decision of the Supreme Court.

To give some idea of the scarcity of the circulating medium in these parts, at Thos. Batchelor's sale, good cows sold for $8, horses in the same proportion, and land that he paid $8 an acre for, with considerable improvements since made, sold for $1.35 per acre. This is getting back to primitive times with a vengeance.—*Patriot.*

A Baptist preacher in this State has read the Bible through fifteen times in the last fifteen years by torch light.—During the past year he made with his own hands 50 barrels of corn, 2 bales of cotton, 200 bushels of potatoes, and 20 bushels of peas. Besides this, he travelled over 20,000 miles, preached 120 sermons and received $50 for his ministerial services. Can any of our brethren beat that? If so let us hear from you.—*Biblical Recorder.*

CONVICT STATISTICS.—On the 1st of December last the convicts sentenced to the penitentiary were disposed of in the following manner: In the Penitentiary, 349; At work on the W. N. C. R. R., 592; Western R. R., 99; Chester & Lenoir N. G. R. R., 48; G. & N. N. R. R., 28; S. & A. R. R., 1; Total 1.117.

Of this number one hundred and sixteen are white, and one thousand colored, and one single poor Indian.—*Raleigh Observer.*

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A Douglas for certain cotton captured by the United States in Mississippi during the war and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims at Washington, a few days since, by a judgment in favor of the claimants. This case has been pending for years, and has been the subject of much controversy, investigation and litigation. The heirs are Col. Robt. M. Douglas, U. S. Marshal for this District and Gen. Stephen A. Douglas, Jr.—*North State.*

Julius Davidson, col., who murdered and robbed Mr. W. G. Fowler, of Mooresville, last week, was taken from the guard while being carried to jail at Statesville, on Saturday night and hung by the road side. Davidson confessed to striking the blow which killed Mr. Fowler, while another negro, named Joe Gillespie, confessed to planning the double crime of murder and robbery. Gillespie was taken to Statesville and placed in jail. It was also the intention of the crowd of men who took Davidson to lynch him but the officer by a strategic movement escaped with his prisoner.

General News.

OUR IMMENSE GRAIN SHIPMENTS.—During eleven months of the present year the receipts of grain at the Atlantic ports have been 235,071,819 bushels, which is more than 50 per cent. greater than those of any previous receipts for any one year, being 154,932,011 in 1876. The great bulk of this grain was shipped from the West, and it is to retain this vast trade that New York money is used to prevent the success of the efforts being made to send Western grain to Europe by the way of New Orleans and the jetties.

AN IMMENSE PILE OF GOLD.—In accumulating the pile of gold now stored in the Treasury of the United States (the largest in the world, except that in the Bank of France), we have imported very little from abroad. We have only accumulated the products of our own mints. As long as we produce gold and silver at the rate of $100,000,000 a year, and have a balance of trade in our favor of more than $20,000,000 a month, we are on the road to prosperity.

FAILURES IN GREAT BRITAIN.—LONDON, January 2.—The number of failures officially announced in the Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland during the year was 16,059, of which 2,643 were in financial and wholesale and manufacturing branches of trade, 12,416 in the retail trades, professional pursuits, builders, publicans, working classes, etc., against 2,179, and 8,850 under their respective headings in 1877, showing an increase of 4,037 failures last year over the preceding year.

BURNING MEN AT THE STAKE.—Gov. Garber, of Nebraska, has offered a reward of $10,000 for the apprehension of a gang of villains who burned Kitchum and Mitchell alive, in Custor county last week. Additional information from Borden county stamps the outrage as the worst ever known. The two men were chained to a pole extending horizontally, with their feet barely touching the ground, and slowly burned to death.

A Remarkable Result,

It makes no difference how many Physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to Throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Severe Colds settled on the Breast, Pneumonia, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup, To such we would say that 50,000 dozen were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptives try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists in America.

VEGETINE.

An Excellent Medicine.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 28, 1877.

This is to certify that I have used VEGETINE, manufactured by H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass., for Rheumatism and General Prostration of the Nervous System, with good success. I recommend VEGETINE as *an excellent medicine* for such complaints.

Yours very truly,
C. W. VANDEGRIFT.

Mr. Vandegrift, of the firm of Vandegrift & Huffman, is a well-known business man in this place, having one of the largest stores in Springfield, O.

Our Minister's Wife.

LOUISVILLE KY., Feb. 16, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—Three years ago I was suffering terribly with Inflammatory Rheumatism. Our minister's wife advised me to take VEGETINE. After taking one bottle, I was entirely relieved. This year, feeling a return of the disease, I again commenced taking it, and am being benefited greatly. It also greatly improves my digestion.

Respectfully, MRS. A. BALLARD.
1011 West Jefferson Street.

Safe and Sure.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

In 1872 your Vegetine was recommended to me, and, yielding to the persuasions of a friend, I consented to try it. At the time I was suffering from general debility and nervous prostration, superinduced by overwork and irregular habits. Its wonderful strengthening and curative properties seemed to affect my debilitated system from the first dose; and under its persistent use I rapidly recovered, gaining more than usual health and good-feeling. Since then I have not hesitated to give Vegetine my most unqualified indorsement, as being a safe, sure and powerful agent in promoting health and restoring the wasted system to new life and energy. Vegetine is the only medicine I use; and as long as I live I never expect to find a better. Yours truly,

W. H. CLARK,
120 Monterey St., Alleghany, Penn.

VEGETINE.

The following letter from Rev. G. W. Mansfield, formerly pastor of the Methodist E. Church, Hyde Park, and at present settled in Lowell, must convince every one who reads his letter of the wonderful curative qualities of VEGETINE as a thorough cleanser and purifier of the blood.

HYDE PARK, MASS., Feb. 15, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—About ten years ago my health failed through the depleting effects of dyspepsia; nearly a year later I was attacked by typhoid-fever in its worst form. It settled in my back, and took the form of a large, deep-seated abscess, which was fifteen months in gathering. I had two surgical operations by the best skill in the state, but received no permanent cure. I suffered great pain at times, and was constantly weakened by a profuse discharge. I also lost small pieces of bone at different times.

Matters ran on thus about seven years, till May, 1874, when a friend recommended me to go to your office, and talk with you of the virtue of VEGETINE. I did so, and by your kindness passed through your manufactory, noting the ingredients, &c., by which your remedy is produced.

By what I saw and heard I gained some confidence in VEGETINE.

I commenced taking it soon after, but felt worse from its effects; still I persevered, and soon felt it was benefitting me in other respects. Yet I did not see the results I desired till I had taken it faithfully for a little more than a year, when the difficulty in the back was cured; and for nine months I have enjoyed the best of health.

I have in that time gained twenty-five pounds of flesh, being heavier than ever before in my life, and I was never more able to perform labor than now.

During the past few weeks I had a scrofulous swelling as large as my fist gather on another part of my body.

I took VEGETINE faithfully, and it removed it level with the surface in a month. I think I should have been cured of my main trouble sooner if I had taken larger doses, after having become accustomed to its effects.

Let your patrons troubled with scrofula or kidney disease understand that it takes time to cure chronic diseases: and, if they will patiently take VEGETINE, it will, in my judgment, cure them.

With great obligations I am
Yours very truly,
G. W. MANSFIELD,
Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

VEGETINE

Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

The U. S. debt statement shows an increase during December of $1,233,785; coin in the Treasury, $224,875,777; currency $4,515,550; currency held for the redemption of fractional currency, $10,-000,000; special deposit held for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $34,-615,000.

Commissioner Raum will ask Congress to give him $75,000 to suppress frauds in whiskey and tobacco. To pay a host of detectives and spies to aid in corruptly carrying out an infamous excise system, is what is wanted.

Prejudice often rules in the physical treatment of Babies. They are allowed to suffer and scream with pain from colic, Flatulence, Bowel Disorders etc., when so simple, reliable and safe remedy as Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, would give almost immediate relief and perfect ease to the little sufferer.

The Moffett registers show that in fifteen months the Richmond liquor sellers have sold 1,807,205 alcoholic and 3,008,-523 malt drinks, on which the tax was $55,650.61.

"Angel of Night" is what Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has been termed by parents, whose worrying and coughing children have been soothed and cured, and have secured sweet slumber by using this excellent remedy. Price 25 cents a bottle.

ENGLAND'S WEALTH.—England is a little under the weather just now, but she has plenty of capital in reserve. A paper read before the London Statistical Society last winter, showed that England had fifteen hundred millions of dollars in public and private banks and an actual accumulation of over $3.00,000. A long purse always wins.

Disastrous floods in England and Scotland are increasing the distress which prevails among the poorer classes. Large districts are inundated, and, as usual, those who can least afford to sustain loss are the sufferers.

Texas expects to gain 10 representatives in Congress after the next census, but Senator Maxey says that 99 voters out of every hundred are opposed to a division of the State, their aspiration being to make of Texas a great commonwealth, bearing the same relation to the South that New York does to the East.

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

PATTERSON & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

PRODUCE.

Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Old corn, 00 to 00; Corn, 40 to 45; Rye, 50 to 00; Oats, 30; Flaxseed, 85; Feathers, (new) 40; Butter 10 to 12½; Eggs, 15; Beeswax, 22 to 00; Flour, $2 50 to $0 00; Meal, per lb., 1½c.; Pork, 5 to 6; Lard, 8 to 00; Peas, 50; Raw Cotton, 8; Wool, 30 a 35; Green Apples, 40 a 60; Chestnuts, $1.75; Tallow, 7.

STAPLE GOODS.

Sugars, Brown 7¼ to 8¾; White, 10 to 12; Coffees, Rio, 14 to 18; Extra Fancy, 20; Yarns, 85; Sheeting 6 to 7; Plaids, 8¾ to 0; Soda, 5; Kerosene Oil, per gallon, 18; Syrup, per gallon, 25; Salt, per sack, $1 10, $1 15, $1 25, $2 00. Sole Leather, 20 to 23.

The above represents wholesale prices. Retail prices are higher, except for salt.

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL
WINSTON, N. C., Dec. 17th, 1878.

Breaks have been quite full for the past week, with good demands for fine wrappers and all tobaccos of character.

NEW CROP.

Lugs, Green	$1 00	to	$1 50
" Com	2 00	to	2 50
" Good Red	3 00	to	3 50
" Bright com	3 50	to	4 50
" " good	5 00	to	6 00
" " fine	7 00	to	10 00
" " fancy	12 00	to	15 00
Leaf Common	3 00	to	4 50
" Good	5 00	to	7 00
Bright thin leaf	8 00	to	15 00
Common Wrappers	8 50	to	10 00
Medium "	12 50	to	18 00
Fine "	20 00	to	40 00 to 60 00

as to color and quality.

CHARLOTTE, Jan. 6.—Flour $2 40 a $2 60. Wheat 90. Corn 45 a 50. Oats 35 a 40. Bacon 5½ a 6. Potatoes, 30 a 62.

FAYETTEVILLE, Jan. 6.—Bacon 7 a 10. Apple Brandy $2 25. Flour $4 75 a $5 25. Corn 70 a 72. Wheat 90 a $1 00. Lard, 9 a 10. Potatoes, 35 a 40. Whisky $2 00.

NEW YORK Jan. 7. Flour 4 00 a 4 75. Wheat 90 a $1 00. Corn 46 a 47. Oats 27 a 28.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 7.—Wheat 95 a $1 07. Corn 42 a 46. Oats 27 a 31. Flour $2 75 a $3 50. Bacon 3¾ a 4¼.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 7.—Wheat 87 a 96 Corn 31 a 32. Oats 22 a 25. Bacon 3a 4¼.

HOLIDAY GOODS

AT THE

Salem Book Store.

THANKFUL for the liberal patronage heretofore received, we take pleasure in announcing that our stock of

HOLIDAY GOODS,

this season, has been carefully selected, and embraces a variety of useful and ornamental articles which are offered at prices to suit the times, consisting of

GIFT BOOKS,
(PROSE AND POETRY,)
FAMILY BIBLES, POCKET BIBLES,
PRAYERS and HYMNALS,
HYMN BOOKS,
CHILDREN'S BOOKS in great variety.
WRITING DESKS, WORK BOXES,
WALL and WORK BASKETS,
PAPETERIES, all prices and styles.
PAPER KNIVES, fine and common.
ALBUMS, Photo and Autograph,
HANDKERCHIEF and GLOVE BOXES,
DIARIES, PORTMONAIS & PURSES,
&c., &c., &c., &c.

We will use our best endeavors to please all who may favor us with a call,

Very respectfully,
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

FOR SALE.

ONE BUREAU, ONE BOOKCASE, ONE WARDROBE, ONE STOVE.

Can be seen at the residence of Mr. C. L. Rights. Terms made known on applying to Mr. T. F. Crist.

SOMETHING NICE

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS!

F. W MELLER,

CONFECTIONER AND BAKER,

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Toys & Fancy Goods,

HAS just returned from the North, where he purchased, at greatly reduced prices, a large stock of goods in his line, which he will be able to sell cheaper than any such goods have been sold heretofore.

The TOYS have been selected with great care, and of the latest designs, and being amusing and instructive, are just what you want to gladden the hearts of the little ones.

The CONFECTIONERIES are of the choicest kinds and consist of everything kept in a first-class house.

Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past I cordially invite you to call on me in the future at my Old Stand on Main Street, near the Post Office, Salem, N. C. F. W. MELLER.

WANTED!

A BLACKSMITH, immediately. Apply to the undersigned, W. F. SWAIM.
Farmington, Davie co., N. C. tf. Oct. 3.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. AGNEW & Co., 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

LATE NOVELS,

DAISY THORNTON,
By Mrs. Holmes,
AT THE BOOKSTORE.

MCLEOD OF DARE.
LIKE UNTO LIKE.
BACK TO THE OLD HOUSE.
COUSIN POLLY'S GOLD MINE.
At the BOOKSTORE.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

Salem, N. C., Dec. 10, 1878.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank will be held in Salem, on Tuesday, the 14th day of January, 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

W. A. LEMLY, Cashier.

GEO. W. HINSHAW, W. M. HINSHAW.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

(SHALLOWFORD STREET Opposite Piedmont Warehouse.)

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRASS SEEDS, GUANO, FERTILIZERS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE.

WE are grateful to our friends and the public generally for the liberal patronage we have had for the past two years while doing business for Allison & Addison, of Richmond, Va., and in soliciting a continuance of the same we desire to call your attention to a few facts:

1st. For thirteen years we have been engaged in the Mercantile business and think we understand it pretty thoroughly and know the wants of our people.
2nd. We have sufficient capital to enable us to buy our Goods exclusively for Cash, thereby saving the discounts.
3rd. We buy in large quantities and at the lowest prices.
4th. We have the best arranged and most convenient Storehouse and Warehouse in Western North Carolina.
5th. We pay no rents or unnecessary expenses.
6th. We employ none but first-class salesmen.
7th. We appreciate the hardness of the times and want only a fair living profit on our goods.
8th. We never have and never will, knowingly, misrepresent any article to effect a sale.
9th. We base all our transactions on cash values in exchanging Merchandise for Produce of every description.
10th. We are willing always to meet fair, honest and open competition, but will not resort to trickery to make sales.
11th. We carry as large and fine an assortment of goods as can be found in this part of the State.
12th. We receive New Goods nearly every day.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BLACK ALPACAS A SPECIALTY,

UNBLEACHED AND BLEACHED DOMESTICS,
CAMBRICS, DRILLINGS, PLAIDS, FLANNELS,
LINSEYS, TICKINGS, SHAWLS, SKIRTS, MERINO
VESTS AND PANTS FOR LADIES AND GENTS,
BLANKETS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, JEANS,
COTTONADES, A FULL LINE OF FRIES'. JEANS,
SHEETING AND YARNS, LARGE STOCK OF NOTIONS,
HATS, STATIONERY, SCHOOL BOOKS, SHOES AND
BOOTS, HARDWARE, NAILS, AXES, SAWS, HAMMERS,
KETTLES, POTS, OVENS AND LIDS, HORSE AND
MULE SHOES, CUTLERY, LOCKS, HINGES, SCREWS,
GLASS, PUTTY, ROPE, BUCKETS, TUBS, DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES, DYE-STUFFS, OILS,
VARNISHES, SYRUPS, SALT, MEAT, LARD, COFFEE,
SUGAR, TEA, CANDLES, CANNED FRUITS,
JELLIES, OYSTERS, CRACKERS, CANDIES, FLOUR,
MEAL, CHOP, CORN AND SOLE LEATHER. WE
SELL SPENCER HANES' UPPER LEATHER, NONE
BETTER FOR WEAR.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT,

is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 300 farmers in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground PLASTER and No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO.

ALL OUR SEEDS ARE FIRST CLASS.

We keep a full line of SHOES FOR LADIES AND MISSES, made at Winchester, Va., every pair of which we warrant. We also have a very large stock of other Shoes and Boots.

Dried Fruits and all Country Produce taken in exchange for Merchandise.

We invite all to come and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing.

ISAAC H. NELSON, of Stokes County, } Salesmen.
NEWTON H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth County, }

RESPECTFULLY,
Jan 1st, 1879. **HINSHAW BROTHERS.**

FRET-WORK.

THE UNDERSIGNED invites the kind attention of his friends, and of the public generally, to his large and varied assortment of **DESIGNS** for useful and ornamental

ARTICLES IN FRET-WORK

which he is prepared to manufacture at prices to suit the times.

Parlor Brackets,	Card Receivers,	Slipper Pouches,	Corner Cabinets,
Picture Easels,	Clock Cases,	Wall Pockets,	Match Boxes,
Watch Cases,	Book Shelves,	Cigar Stands,	Toilet Cases,
Book Slides,	Music Stands,	Towel Racks,	Book Covers,
Lamp Screens,	Work Boxes,	Work Baskets,	Lamp Mats,
Grass Holders,	Glove Boxes,	Dish Mats,	Crosses & Shrines
Handkerchief Boxes,	Bird Cages,	Ornamental Vases,	Knife Trays,

Fork Trays, Hanging Flower Baskets, Stereoscopic View Holders, etc., etc., will be made to order of Light or Dark Woods, in any style of finish.

The best **American** and **Imported Designs** can be seen of full size, or in miniature; or will be procured from the publisher if desired.

ORDERS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

Please call at our dwelling on Church St., Salem, N. C. **A. L. CARTER.**

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SALEM, N. C,

REMOVED TO THE SELO BUILDING.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE AUTUMN AND WINTER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids. Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, thus winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,
tf. **J. BLICKENDERFER.**

JOHN G. WILLIAMS, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President.
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
I. DEVEREAUX Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF Insurable Property, Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

The People's Press.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.45, p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 p. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 6, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 5, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdayby 10, a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Ebaville, closes every Friday, at 6:30, A. M. Due every Saturday, by 8, A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

LOCAL ITEMS.

STOCKHOLDERS of Salem's First National Bank meet Tuesday, 14th inst.

Miss H. MELLER is visiting friends in Charlotte.

SALEM Moravian Sunday School has 195 scholars enrolled, and Elm Street 96.

MUMPS are raging in Winston, mostly among the colored people.

IT would be well to examine your Irish potatoes, as they may be frozen.

WATER SUPPLY COMPANY meet at the Commissioner's Hall, to-night, Thursday.

Hay! HAY!! HAY!!!—No. 1 clean hay for sale. Enquire at the BOOKSTORE.

THE "Boss of the Mill Wagon" and family, now reside in the J. N. Blum homestead.

A NUMBER of Cook's Cincinnati conveyances were disposed of at the depot Saturday, bringing barely cost of home make.

MORE ICE will be stored this year than ever before. Ice at present, 3 to 4 inches thick.

THE Literary Society netted $20 by their festival in the Vogler's Store building, Now Year's Eve.

Dr. JAMES CALLOWAY, a highly esteemed citizen of Wilkesboro, died last week.

AN ICE-HAULER with two-horse team, receives from $2.50 to $3 per day. Some get paid by the load.

L. N. CLINARD slaughered 4 hogs the other day, 15 months old, which weighed 280, 295, 360 and 440 each.

THE County Commissioners and ex-Sheriff Hill were busy, squaring accounts, Tuesday.

THE Young Men's Missionary Society will give their annual Lovefeast, in the Moravian Church, on Saturday evening the 18th inst.

RECOVERING.—We are pleased to hear that E. A. Pfohl, of the Merchants' Hotel, who has been suffering from a severe attack of heart disease, is better.

JONAS SHORE sprained his ankle badly at the depot Friday, by his falling from a wagon he was driving which broke down.

IN the Hardware Store of S. E. Allen, an elevator has been erected, which runs from the first to the third story. Thanks to John and Will for a ride on the same.

R. R.—To secure the charter of the Dan Valley and Yadkin Railroad, the city of Danville recently subscribed $10,000.

THE skaters have had over a week of fine sport. By day and these clear moonlight nights, the ponds are much frequented.

CHURCH CONTRIBUTION.—The Moravian Church of this place has, during the past year, contributed over $2,000 to missions and other charitable purposes.

NO OYSTERS.—Since before Christmas not an oyster sign is to be seen. The beds are frozen up and our dealers here are losing largely by the delay.

MRS. ANDERSON and Scales have closed their Winston boarding-house and returned to Greensboro, where they will open one again.

NEW YEAR meetings in the Moravian Church were well attended, especially the watch-meeting, New Year's Eve.

THE "no-fence law," and a "dog tax" should be advocated by every citizen of Forsyth. The Legislature is in session now, and these important topics should be urged.

THE county is in need of a Jury room. The Board of Commissioners are beginning to see the necessity of this and speak of converting one of the rooms in the Court-House to this special purpose.

HINSHAW BROS., by reference to our advertising columns, you will find, offer an immense stock of goods at prices defying competition. They deal fair and squarely with all.

WE call attention to the ad. of Kernersville Academy, the session of which opens on the 15th inst. It has an able corps of teachers. Read the advertisement and apply to Rev. S. R. Trawick for further particulars.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—Bedford Brown, an employee in Messrs. Fries' factory, was badly hurt Wednesday morning.—His clothes were caught in the machinery and torn off his body, breaking one of his arms.

FIRE.—The residence of O. C. Smith came very near being destroyed by fire, in Winston, Monday evening last, as is supposed, by sparks from the fire place on the second floor. It was fortunately discovered in time, and extinguished.

THE Good Templar rendition of "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room," and "Aunt Dinah's Pledge" were given by a well practiced troupe, Thursday evening, to a good audience.

EDISON'S PHONOGRAPH was on exhibition at Tise's Hall, Friday and Saturday. Although a novelty and wonder, the Young Men's Christian Association, for whose benefit the exhibition was given, did not realize much profit.

The ponograph was exhibited at the Music Hall, Salem, Wednesday, and at Tise's Hall again to-day, [Thursday.]

THE genial and accommodating young gentlemen, Messrs. John A. Brown, W. P. Hay and Nat. Allen, have enlisted for another year in the service of S. E. Allen, and will be glad to have their many friends give them a call, at the Winston Hardware Store.

CHANGES. — In thinking over the changes which have taken place in our town, I submit the following:

Of the 103 men engaged in active business pursuits in the beginning of the year 1850, 14 are still engaged in the same business; 20 have changed business, and 69 have passed to that bourne from which no traveller returns. L.

WINSTON can boast of one of the neatest and best stocked Drug Stores in Western North Carolina. The Drugs and Medicines are always fresh and pure, and Smith, the gentlemanly proprietor, is ever ready to attend to the wants of the public, in his line.

COLD.—Weare experiencing extremely cold weather. The mercury for several days has averaged 5 degrees at 7 a. m., 15 degrees at 1 p. m., and 10 degrees at 5 p. m. The water works are frozen up, and piping in several residences bursted. The creek and mill race is also covered with ice.

TINK fills "Old Joe's" position and draws the mail cart. The mustang pony, has, with the cold weather, become spirited, and Tink prefers "playing horse" on that account. No danger of a runaway now, unless Tink get too much "Old John" ahead; but Tinker we believe has much moderation in him, and there isn't much danger.

AT the last meeting of Salem Lodge No. 36, I. O. O. F., the following officers were elected: N. G.—S. Smith. V. G W. A. Walker. Secretary.—P. A. Miller. Treasurer.—T. F. Crist. Warden, —Wiley Keith. Conductor. —F. W. Meller, I. G.—R. J. Hitt. O. G.—D. W. Hart.

AN INDUSTRY OF THE PAST.—Persons in need of what is commonly termed tow towelling, find the article very scarce in our market. The demand exceeds the supply, and the manufacture of this invaluable fabric for kitchen uses bids fair to cease entirely. It is a home production and we hope will again be revived, if only to such an extent as to supply home want.

TEARING DOWN POSTERS.—Several farmers have complained recently that the notices forbidding hunting, fishing, &c., on their lands and water courses, have been torn down. This is a serious matter, and parties who commit these offences are liable to indictment, as the law protects the landholder in his right to forbid trespass in any manner on his lands.

HALL'S FERRY, N. C., Dec. 30.

To-day J. T. Sheek slaughtered 4 hogs which weighed as follows, 388, 420, 490, and 505 pounds. Total 1,803, and an average of 450¾ pounds. If I am not mistaken this beats East or West Bend either. Davie is a small county, but is wide awake on hogs as well as anything else. When the above statement is beaten let us know and we will send you another list.

Respectfully,

YADKIN RIVER.

ATTEMPT TO BREAK JAIL.—Tom Alexander, Jim Cæzar and Tell Smith, all col., were caught in an attempt to break jail, last Monday. J. Masten, the jailor, had at times heard strange noises proceeding from the prisoners' cell, and instituted a search. He founn that a hole had been made through the inch and a half sheeting of the wall, the iron cross bars prized, and the five inch joists sawn through, which brought them to the outer brick wall, when discovered. A piece of tin was the saw, and an old pair of scissors, with pieces of the plank sheeting, were the tools used.

For the PRESS.

THE Waughtown Sunday School Entertainment, which came off on the evening of the 26th December, was well attended, considering the unfavorable state of the weather. We regret that Mr. Richardson, pastor of the Missionary Baptist organization in Waughtown, was not present. Everything passed off pleasantly and agreeably, the Christmas Tree, in itself, which was laden with good and valuable presents for the S. S. children and others, was a sight worthy to behold, the good people of Salem, Waughtown, and surrounding country, having deposited forty-six packages thereon, for the Rev. G. W. Hamilton and family. Mr. H., near the close of the exercises, made some appropriate remarks concerning the school, and returned his thanks for the kindness and liberal gifts bestowed upon him. Mr. H. is a Methodist minister. G. N.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER'S COURT ITEMS.—Josephine Southard was sent to spend the winter months at the Poor House.

The funeral expenses of Ed. Day, col., paid by the county, were $7.97.

$5 were paid on account of Alfred Hampton and Jacob Hege, for medical attendance and burial expenses.

Jno. A. Steward is no longer subject to poll tax, and was so considered by the Board.

$18 for minor additional pauper claims were presented at this meeting and ordered to be paid.

Reconsidered the order made at last Court, appointing Wiley Lash school committee of colored school in Kernersville township, and that John Taylor be appointed instead.

John Boyer and F. Brindle were appointed a committee to examine the bridge across Peter's Creek, on Brookstown road, and let out the same for necessary repairs to lowest bidder.

The following named persons took the oath prescribed by law and were duly qualified as Deputy Sheriffs: D. S. Lehman, Geo. F. Mock, D. G. Walker, Sr., and H. A. Lowis.

RELEASES.—Brown Bros. from double tax on Davidson land in Southfork township.

J. D. Davis from taxes assessed against him in Broadbay township.

Geo. Lenar from paying poll tax for the next two years.

ROAD OVERSEERS.—R. F. Beeson, from County line to the Clemmonsville road.

A. Lehman of road from Church in Bethania, ¾ of a mile, &c.

Francis Shore, from John Shore's to Mill Branch.

James Preston, from Fulton's X roads to the county line.

Alex. White, on the Mountain Road, near J. W. Crow's to Wm. Cox's.

Geo Smith of road from Kernersville, near corporation line, to the township line near Moses Hasten's.

Jno. Enocks on the Lexington road, from County line to Pope's Bridge.

JURORS drawn for Feb. Term 1879, of Forsyth Inferior Court: W. J. Spaugh, N. M. Kerner, J. F. Fain, L. C. Laughenhour, O. W. T. Doub, Jesse Wall, A. C. Vogler,, Jesse Conrad, Jno. I. Nissen, Geo. Mock, Jr., W. A. Byerly, Timothy Conrad, David Linville, Eug. Kapp, G. W. Bodenhammer, H. T. Brookbank, Wm. Swaim, Jno. Beeson, Sam'l Alspaugh, J. I. Warner, David Ensely, Jno. H. Long, John W. Fentherston, Jno. N. Anderson, R. F. Beeson, Wm. Nading, Jordan Huff, Jonathan Huff, Chas. Orrender and W. A. Hunter.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

Kernersville Letter.

MESSRS. EDITORS: With the best wishes for the readers of the *Press* at the beginning of the Year of Grace, 1879, I would refer, in the first place, to our Christmas celebration at Friedland, which consisted in preaching and an old fashioned Moravian Love-feast, in which all present shared, and we had a well filled house. After the services I went home with "Old Uncle Moses Steward," the oldest member of the Friedland congregation, and known all over the county, for the last 40 years, as a popular *crier* at sales. Here I helped to do justice to a fat goose, instead of turkey, which "aunt" Lizetta had prepared in her best style; and the remembrance of that goose will linger for some time to come.

At night I attended, by invitation, a Sunday School entertainment at Cool Spring, Robert McQuistian, Superintendent, and our friend "*Craff*" Clodfelter, chief singer. The exercises were opened with prayer; then Miss Vic. Masten read the 2nd chapter of Matthew, and it was a treat to listen to her; you don't often hear better reading. I once heard a man say that he would walk five miles to hear the late George Mendenhall read a chapter in the bible. Real good readers are hard to find. After the reading came an address by John McQuistian, and others by different members of the school, interspersed with singing, closing with an excellent lecture by a young man from Oak Ridge, Calvin Bunch. It was a good thing.—After a closing prayer all went away, plensed with what they heard and saw.

Next, night Union Star Sunday School, under the Superintendance of J. C. Roberts, kept in the Moravian Church at Kernersville, gave their annual Christmas entertainment.

The introduction was by prayer by the Pastor, a talk from the worthy Superintendent, who deserves especial notice for his untiring efforts to make it a success. Then, after a song, our young friend, Roba B. Kerner, an associate teacher in your boy's school, gave us a most excellent Christmas address, the matter and manner of which were in keeping with the occasion, and his contribution te the entertainment was a valuable one. With good singing, recitations from scripture by the children, and the efforts of our German friend, Abert Hellmund, whose part was well received, and acted like a charm upon the audience. As a whole this entertainment was perhaps the best we ever had. There was a magnificent Christmas tree, the branches bending under the weight of good things that were at the close distributed among the members of the school. Although the night was disagreeable, owing to the snow that had fallen, still there was a good turn out on the occasion.

On Saturday after Christmas, Rev. J. B. Lineback, Pastor at Friedburg, came with his wife and children to see the "Old Folks," just in time to help finish up the turkey, a nice fat gobbler from the neighborhood of Oak Ridge.

On Sunday night Mr. Lineback preached in the Moravian Church, and Rev. Moses Hunt, the Methodist minister, called in his evening appointment and came down with his people, and by invitation took part in the exercises here.

On the night of the last day of the year, there were services in the Moravian Church. Preaching by the pastor, from Eclesiastes 7th ch. 6th v.: "*Say not thou, what is the cause that the former days were better than these? for thou dost not inquire wisely concerning this.*" Rev. Mr. Hunt, being present, by invitation, took part in the services. Then was read a *memorabilia* of the Congregations of Kernersville and Friedland for the past year, and also the statistics of the different Moravian congregation in the Southern District, the singing of several pieces and a closing prayer. There was no midnight service.

Our District School, taught by Mrs. E. B. and Miss F. E. Rights, is in a flourishing way. When closing up for the Christmas holidays, they gave a treat and *seventy-two* parcels were handed out, and there has not been a single case of corporal punishment since the school began. And on New Year's morning they all came back with a *hip hurrah*. Teachers and pupils all seemed glad to begin their allotted tasks in the New Year, of teaching and learning. There has been a great deal of mumps in the school, town and neighborhood. We have cold weather, but I suppose your readers, like the man that fell in the mud-hole, have found that out.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., Jan. 6, 1879.

MARRIED.

In Winston, at the residence of Maj. T. J. Brown, on Dec. 31st, 1878, by Rev. Dr. Sutton, of the Episcopal Church, Miss ALICE LEADBETEER to Mr. W. S. BERRY.

DIED.

In South Fork township, Forsyth county, on the 3rd inst., WILLIAM ELLINGTON VEST, of dropsy, leaving a wife and 2 children. He departed this life with bright prospects of a better world than this.

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Squire, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.

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I will sell at public auction for cash, at my SHOP, on the 4th day of January, 1878, a good BUGGY, delivered to me by said Chaffin, and altered and repaired by me at his request. Sale at 1 o'clock, P. M.

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December 16th, 1878. tds

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Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 5, 1879.	No. 2 Daily.	No. 4. Daily.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 30 a m	6 55 p m	
" Salisbury	5 34 a m	9 10 p m	
" High Point	7 00 a m	10 40 p m	
Arrive Greensboro	7 55 a m	11 15 p m	
Leave Greensboro	8 00 a m		11 05 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 16 a m		1 34 a m
" Durham	10 59 a m		2 16 a m
" Raleigh	12 15 p m		3 30 a m
Leave	1 30 p m	5 45 a m	
Arrive Goldsboro	3 55 p m	9 35 a m	

No 2—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina, daily except Sunday. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro, with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 4—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 5, 1879.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 3. Daily.	No. 5 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	8 20 p m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	10 20 p m	
Leave	4 10 p m		12 30 p m
Arrive Durham	5 32 p m		2 04 p m
" Hillsboro	6 17 p m		4 27 p m
" Greensboro	8 35 p m		9 15 p m
Leave	8 52 p m	6 47 a m	
Arrive High Point	9 38 p m	7 33 a m	
" Salisbury	10 34 p m	8 26 a m	
" Charlotte	1 00 a m	10 50 a m	

No. 1—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. daily except Sunday, for all points in Western North Carolina. At Air Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. R. R. for all points South and South-east

No. 3—Connects at Air Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. R. R. forall points South and Southeast; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday			9 10 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 30 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 15 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	6 00 a m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	6 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	8 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change.

Run both ways with Trains (Nos. 1 and 2) between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and both ways on Trains Nos. 3 and 4 between New York and Savannah via Richmond, Charlotte and Augusta.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Arkansas and Texas, address

J. R. MACMURDO,

Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrators on the estate of Israel G. Lash, on the 1st day of May, 1878, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

THOS. B. LASH, }
W. A. LASH, } *Administrators of*
W. A. LEMLY, } *Israel G. Lash.*

May 16, 1878-tf.

SMOKE BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO

Floral Autograph Album.

A new and beautiful album, richly illustrated with choice Wreaths and Bouquets of Flowers. The most elegant Birthday Present ever offered at

BLUM'S BOOKSTORE.

Agriculture.

Livestock Farming.

No interest connected with American agriculture has of late years attracted more notice than livestock farming. This interest embraces beeves, horses, sheep, swine and poultry, but the development to which we refer relates more particularly to cattle and horses. The food supply for Europe has for a long series of years directed enterprise to the provision trade of the United States, in such a way that it has attained colossal dimensions. Latterly efforts have been made to transport to Europe fresh beef for sale, but the difficulties connected with this enterprise have more recently stimulated the exportation of livestock to Europe instead of fresh beef. This movement has taken shape more particularly at Boston, as the port nearest Europe, and consequently the one from which the shortest voyage is made. But the shipment of livestock by steamers from that port embraces horses, sheep and swine, as well as beeves, and the business increases at such a rate that it bids fair to become a leading branch of our National commerce. As regards horses, the demand in Europe is at all times so great that the principal martial powers of the continent frequently prohibit the exportation of those animals as an indispensable measure required to insure for themselves an adequate supply of cavalry and artillery horses.

The capacity of our country for the production of livestock is so vast that too much attention cannot be bestowed upon this business. Rightly understood, livestock farming is really one of the best resources for the support of a large population. Thousands of farmers who now waste their capital, time and labor, in the culture of crops that do not pay expenses on account of the markets being overstocked, could much more advantageously turn their attention to the breeding of horses, horned cattle, sheep and swine, not merely for the European markets, but for the home demand also. In the prairie States of the West this has become a favorite employment in regions where, owing to the distance from the seaboard, the culture of the cereal crops is unprofitable. The leading livestock markets of the West are Chicago and St. Louis, but the shipments of stock to Europe are made chiefly from Chicago as a centre. These have proved so profitable that the business of exportation bids fair to become permanent and to take the place of the shipments of fresh beef.

In the Southern States no movement has yet been made in this business, although no country in the world is better adapted to it. In the course of time, no doubt, the people of that section will find it to their interests to raise livestock for exportation upon the same scale that they do cotton and tobacco. Of the States of the old South, Missouri, Texas and Kentucky seem to be the only ones that have gone into stock-farming to any great extent, and of these, Texas has made it an immense interest, in fact the cattle-herds of Texas exceed those of any other State or Territory in the Union—the horned-cattle alone reaching four millions. From Texas as a centre the cattle-breeding interest has extended into Colorado, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, Dakota and Montana, and would be colossal in all of them but for the havoc committed by border ruffians and predatory Indians. In California this business has been revived in the Southern counties, where it flourished in the old Spanish times on a great scale, but perished with all other industries at the outbreak of the gold excitement. The old settlers of the Spanish race still cling to stock-farming as their traditional business, and many of them employ the original Indians as herdsmen. Connected with stock-farming are various industries of great importance to a country like ours, such as the commerce in hides, glue, wool, whips, boots and shoes, leather, etc. Thus, therefore, stock-farming has an importance to the civilized arts of the world beyond and above its connection with the food-supply; and if our countrymen can be induced to engage in this business generally, and on a grand scale, there can be no doubt that the result would be to give us command of the commerce of the world. It is greatly to be regretted that a more general attention is not paid to the business at the South, where immense tracts of land are available for the purpose that are now lying idle.

In consequence of the rapid rise of this interest, young cities in the West have risen up to large dimensions, and promise to become commercial rivals of St. Louis and Chicago. This is really the case with Kansas City, and will, in the course of time, become so with Denver and other places. West Virginia seems to us peculiarly fitted for such a business as this. It is carried on there already to a considerable extent and contributes large supplies of cattle to the seaboard market. Western Pennsylvania has also bestowed some attention upon this business, but not to the extent that it should have done. Grain-farming being in a large degree unprofitable here in the seaboard States on account of the enormous crops of the West, and truck-farming in this region being also subject to the competition of the earlier crops of the southern seaboard, stock-farming seems to afford exactly the resource needed by our agricultural interests. This is a business in which the South has no advantage derived from the earlier seasons, and in England, where farming labors under the disadvantage of enormous foreign competition, stock-farming has become a general reliance. So it should be with us of the North Atlantic States, where the profits of agriculture have been diminished year by year in consequence of our markets being flooded with the enormous crops of the West and South.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Agricultural Notes

In the West the Berkshire swine seem to be carrying all before them, at least for private use. Great care has been taken in both importing and breeding them, and they have attained a degree of popularity which must diffuse them ere long all over the western country for general purposes, which will bring the pork, especially the ham, to the Eastern markets in a condition much to be wished.

Of nest-eggs for hens, the *American Poultry Journal* says, "Keeping a hen's egg in the nest as a nest-egg is a very bad practice, for they are apt to get broken, fouling the nests and often causing the hen to become an inveterate egg-eater, requiring the axe and chopping-block to effect a radical cure." It says there is nothing better than the usual porcelain egg, which never changes its color and is now in pretty general use.

The Black Cochin fowls seem, just now, to be in very great favor. The *American Poultry Journal*, of Chicago, which stands high as a poultry organ, says this of it: "The Black Cochins are not yet well known, but their many good qualities are bringing them into favor wherever they are exhibited or bred, as they combine great hardiness with most excellent table qualities and prolific egg production. We think the Black Cochin is destined to become one of the most popular of the pure-bred fowls."

Dr. Hagan, of Harvard University, in speaking of the European sparrow, says, "It is exceedingly numerous in German nurseries, and cannot be a pest there, and consequently will not be a pest here." And adds, "Nobody has ever contended that the sparrow is a beauty or a charming singer. Indeed, he is only an indefatigable business man, minding first his own affairs, as is not uncommon among business men. But he is admirably adapted to his business—which is to destroy insects; he is very enduring, staying through the winter, when few other insect-eating birds are here; he begins to breed much earlier, and breeds much oftener than other birds, and is, therefore, more able to give an effective help in the destruction of insects and weeds. As no naturalist would pretend that a bird, by importation into a foreign, but similar climate, could entirely change its character in a few years, the sparrow question will probably here go through the same, though briefer, stages of opinion as in Europe. I consider the sparrow to be a valuable addition to the native birds, and most certainly beneficial for both horticulturists and farmers."

Domestic.

BURNS AND SCALDS.—In England, over a thousand children, on an average, are burned to death every year. How many are burned or scalded in a greater or less degree, statistics do not tell us. In this country, as in others, the number must be large enough to induce mothers to prepare themselves for coping with these accidents that are nearly certain to happen. Burns and scalds are nearly the same in their results, and properly demand the same kind of treatment. The severity of any burn or scald depends upon its extent, its depth and its nearness to the lungs and heart. Mild burns and scalds impair the life of the outer skin. Severe ones impair the vitality of the inner skin and induce constitutional results more or less severe. In ordinary burns and scalds, the injured part is the skin, a membrane that is highly organized and full of nerves, so that they may be extensive, but still not severe, nor fatal in their effects. A small burn or scald on the chest is always more dangerous than a very large one on the limbs or seat. A child of two years pulled over a teapot, and thus threw a small amount of boiling water upon its chest. The scald was not larger than a modern dime. It was not deep and still the wound in three days caused its death. Another child's clothes took fire. The fingers of one hand were so deeply burned, that, in a few days, the first and second joints came off, and the derma of the arm was almost entirely destroyed, and still the child recovered.

What can a mother do, when her child's clothes are freely burning? Seize it, wrap around it some woollen fabric, throw it on the floor or ground, bring the fabric, shawl, blanket, coat, snugly around it, roll it slowly, and smother the flames at once. It may improve the smothering qualities of the fabric to wet it if she can. Extinguish the flames as quickly as she can. Then roll it in wet cloths or immerse it in warm water.

Fright and burning pain compel children to run to and fro for relief and help. Stop them, if you can. If their clothes are burning, running increases the current of the air and blows the flames in more rapid action. Do not raise them in your arms, but roll them on the ground or floor. Envelop them snugly with anything. Wrap around the injured limbs or body, wet cloths of any kind, to keep it cool and check its sufferings. We have thought warm water to be safer than cold and equally soothing and otherwise effective. The important point in the early treatment is to protect the skin from the influence of the air. A child when nudate sat down in a tub of boiling water. The mother seized it and placed it in a clay-puddle near her cottage door. The child soon ceased crying, so the wise mother held it sitting in the puddle till we arrived. We advised the mother to apply *clay* cream for several days. When the clay came off, the skin was smooth and soft. The body linen should be cautiously removed lest any part adhere to the injured surface. The adherent part should not be torn away, but be left. The dressing depends upon the severity of the burn; ordinarily, either carron oil, of equal parts of lime water and sweet oil or fresh lard may do well.

Blistering, more or less extensive, usually appears and serum rapidly exudes. The surface is so delicate that we should avoid removing the skin, because doing so exposes the superficial cutaneous nerves to the influences of the air, and thus greatly increases the severity of the pain and the probability of ulceration. If the burn or scald be large and deep, she should send for her physician at once. If small and superficial, she may exercise her skill. If the burn be upon the face or any part to which nothing can easily be attached, she may apply a thin mucilage of gum arabic or gluten, either will protect the surface of the skin. Renew it till it forms an artificial skin. If it cracks, repeat the application. In other cases, she may apply freely fresh lard, or lime water and olive oil, equal parts. Spread it upon a thin linen rag, place it on the burn. Sop on the rag warm lard and cover the whole with cotton batting. The linen prevents the batting from sticking to the burn. Usually in redressing the burn, the linen should not be removed for several days, four or more. Remove the cotton and pour warm lard upon the rag. A mixture of fresh lard and carbonate of soda, four teaspoonfuls to one, may be better than pure lard. The lime water and olive oil has the sanction of many years, and always will be safe. Lard and spermaceti has a good reputation for conferring ease and comfort. Various appliances to the limbs or body, common sense may readily suggest. Burnt fingers and toes should be kept apart to prevent adhesion in the process of healing. Avoid pressure upon an injured part. If the muscles contract and have a tendency to bring legs, arms or chin into an unnatural position, notify your physician at once. Keep a burned part on the upper side.

Some burns and scalds may demand a stimulating application, as the resin cerate. It may not be necessary to hint that severe, deep or extensive burns require the advice of a physician, because such burns have a depressing or deranging influence upon the nerves and the whole organic system, and demand experience and skill. In some severe burns and scalds, serious deformities may occur, that no surgical skill can possibly prevent.

Household Recipes.

JELLY WATER.—Currant, raspberry, wild cherry, blackberry or cranberry jelly dissolved in a little hot water, then put into ice water, forms a refreshing drink for persons suffering from fever.

PANADA.—Place six Boston crackers in a bowl and cover them with boiling water, sprinkle with sugar and a little nutmeg, cover the bowl and let them stand for an hour, then add half a tumbler of wine, and a little lemon juice.

EGG-NOG.—Beat the yolk of a fresh egg with two teaspoonfuls or more of brandy; add the white cut to a stiff froth, and fill the glass with milk. Oftentimes a patient's strength can be kept up on this when the stomach can retain nothing else.

FLAXSEED LEMONADE.—Pour a quart of boiling water on half a cupful of whole flaxseed, add a dozen raisins, the juice of two lemons and a little liquorice root shredded fine. Sweeten to taste; let all come to a boil, then set away in a covered pitcher for a couple of hours. This is an excellent remedy for colds and very palatable as well.

WINE WHEY.—Heat a teacupfull of rich, sweet milk, and when it is just boiling pour in slowly some good wine until the milk curdles. Do not stir; strain the whey from the curd and sweeten to taste. This can be given to patients suffering from extreme exhaustion and severe illness.

COCOA SHELLS.—Put two tablespoonfuls of cocoa shells into a little cold water; add to them a pint of boiling water and boil for an hour; strain, and add a pint of rich milk; let it come to a boil, and serve. This makes a delicious drink, and very acceptable when coffee and tea are found to be injurious.

Scientific.

Steam Road-Wagons in Wisconsin.—Several entries had been made for the trial of steam road-wagons for the reward of $10,000 offered by the Wisconsin Legislature, but only two appeared at the appointed time, one from Oshkosh and one from Green Bay. The Green Bay wagon broke down, and after several attempts gave up the contest, being disabled by imperfections in the machinery. The Oshkosh wagon made the trip from Green Bay, by way of Beloit, to Madison, 201 miles, at an average speed of 6 miles an hour, drawing a heavy load over all the grades met. In their report of the test to the Governor, however, the Commissioners, Messrs. Marshall, Olin, and Smith, after giving a history of the trip, come to the following conclusions: "The wagon has hauled loads, plowed, and otherwise accomplished in a successful manner every test mentioned in the law or suggested by the commission. They are not, however, satisfied that this machine is, in the language and spirit of the law, a cheap and practical substitute for the use of horses and other animals on the highways and farms. As at present constructed, it is unquestionably of great advantage in plowing, threshing, and hauling heavy machines from one farm to another, for heavy teaming on the highway, etc.; but the commission is not prepared to say that a machine requiring an outlay of $1000, with a daily expenditure of from $2 to $6, is a cheap or practical substitute for farm animals. They recommend that the next Legislature make a suitable award for payment in perfecting a machine, but under all circumstances, can not make the award of $10,000 offered by the Legislature of two years ago."

The Oshkosh wagon which made the trip successfully weighs 4800 lbs. light, or 6000 lbs. with water and coal for an eight-mile run; it hauled a wagon weighing 3500 lbs. loaded. Its running time for the 201 miles was 33 hours, and at one point it made 21 miles in two hours and ten minutes. Its speed was tried on the Oshkosh race-course, where it made a mile in 4 minutes 36 seconds. It was also tried at Fort Atkinson with a gang of plows, and did excellent work.—*Railroad Gazette.*

Recent Experiments on Fog Signals.—Starting from the fact that a 5½-inch howitzer firing 3 pounds of powder will yield a louder report than a long 18-pounder with the same charge, a series of experiments was made with guns provided with muzzles of various kinds, which proved the efficiency of a parabolic muzzle. Finding that fine-grain powder produced a sound of more intensity than pebble powder, it was argued that with the rapidity of combustion the loudness of the report would grow. The substitution of gun-cotton for powder proved this to be correct. Then a howitzer was pitted against gun-cotton detonated in the focus of a cast-iron reflector, and in free air, which demonstrated the superiority of the gun-cotton parabolic muzzle gun. As regards the comparative merits of gun-cotton fired in the open air and detonated in the gun, it was found that for certain cases when the sound was to be transmitted in all directions, the former practice was perferable. Practical difficulties connected with the introduction of these methods led to the introduction of the gun-cotton rocket. A disk of gun-cotton is placed in the head of a rocket, and is ignited at a height of about 1000 feet by means of a fuse. This was proved by a long series of experiments to be the most valuable means of signalling at long distances which it has as yet been possible to devise, as it combines great effectiveness with easy and rapid manipulation, and at the same time permits extemporizing a fog-signal station at any point upon the coast where its establishment might be desirable.—*Prof. Tyndall, in Pop. Science Monthly.*

Scientific Notes.

Vesuvius is again showing signs of activity.

Camels are as easily raised in Texas as horses and cattle.

The ascent of Mount Ararat was made by an Englishman, in September, 1876. He was disappointed in not finding fragment of Noah's Ark.

Nettle is found to yield a fibre as fine as silk and as strong as hemp-fiber.

Mars' inner moon completes its revolution in a little more than seven hours.

An English favorite fish, whitebait, has made its appearance in New York bay.

An experiment has been made successfully with the electric light in Cleveland, Ohio.

Prof. A. Agassiz says some deep-sea animals are found to be eyeless; others with eyes enormously developed.

The tremor of the South American earthquake of 1877 was felt by the instrument with which a Russian was observing the passage of a star.

A writer in the *Railroad Gazette* calls attention to the great waste of steam in long whistle-blowing. He thinks that less fuel would be consumed if this matter was properly regulated.

An interesting archæological discovery has been made in Europe. The site of a Roman town has been found buried under a forest near Berne. The place occupied by the officers of the Roman army has been identified.

The closing of the subterranean courses of the Danube, owing to a loss of water-power on account of the low state of the river, is exciting the attention of the court. These courses connect with the Aach, which flows into Lake Constance.

Setting tires with hot water possesses great advantages over the fire process. A trial has been made of both on a Russian railway, and comparative results show but one per cent. of the water-shrunken tires needs overhauling to forty-two per cent. of the fire-shrunken tires.

Humorous.

—It's harder to break an old horse chestnut than it is to break a young chestnut horse.—*Boston Post.*

—An exchange remarks that "Solomon, in all his glory, was not a raid like one of these Mexican raids."

—Seeking a breath of fresh air between the acts in a Paris theatre this hot weather is, literally, "Out of the frying-pan into the foyer."—*Punch.*

—She—You tell very old jokes, Mr. Simpkins; you must be familiar with almanacs. He—Yes, that's where all my knack at joke-making comes from. She subsides.

—Ten mills make one cent, say the arithmetics; but competition is so strong among the cotton factories down East that ten mills don't make a cent.—*Exchange.*

—Sharks are numerous along the Atlantic coast just now, says the Detroit *Free Press*, and it is really appalling to see the wild struggles of an old maid as a lobster reaches out for her heel.

—"Ah!" said the fly, as it crawled around the bottle, "I have passed through the hatching age, the creeping age, the flying age, and now I am in the mucilage, and—" There it stuck.—*Keokuk Constitution.*

—When a man's only daughter elopes he immediately rushes for his armory; but where he has six of them, like Mr. Ogden, of Keyport he is apt to "Bless you, my children; now go and make a living."—*Com. Adv.*

—A fellow at a cattle-show, where he made himself conspicuous by his bluster, cried out, "Call these prize cattle! Why they ain't nothing to what our folks raised. My father raised the biggest calf of any man around our parts." "No doubt of it," said a bystander, "and the noisiest."

—Three years ago a young man came to Burlington with only eighty-five cents in his pocket. He invested all his capital in a drug store. Two weeks afterward he put up two prescriptions, bought a steam yacht, a breech-loading gun and three dogs, and spends his summers in Europe.—*Hawkeye.*

—It is surprising what a Mass. of the names of the States are abbreviated.—*Fulton Times.* When did you Conn. the list? Or did your Pa. tell you?—*Rochester Express.* This will do Va.-ry well, but you musn't do so any Mo.—*Yonkers Gazette.* These remarks are all Ill.-timed.

—Edison is now engaged in perfecting the lunchometer, by means of which travelers upon a "route" may know to a minute when the hash has been placed in each establishment in his district, and whether its ingredients are ancient liver or double-digested decoctions of cold meats and pungent onions.

—"Stockings," says a fashion paragraph, "do not hide their light under a bushel." Why, no—certainly not. In the matter of Chicago stockings, for instance, a bushel wouldn't be half large enough. And what a bushel has to do with this matter—but never mind. We never did know much about these matters, anyhow.

—The New York *World* evidently has designs upon certain classes of our population, for it remarks unobtrusively, but suggestively, "Organ grinders make from $14 to $16 a day at Grenada, Miss. Book agents are in great demand at New Orleans. A hundred able-bodied lightning-rod men are needed at once in Memphis."

—In a Paris restaurant a gentleman and a snob are seated at the same table. The snob is just finishing his dinner, the gentleman just beginning his. The snob lights a cigar and blows a cloud of smoke over his coffee. The gentleman rises and says in the politest tone, "Excuse me, sir—will it annoy you if I eat while you are smoking?"

"Now then, madam, please look steadily at this place on the wall," said a photographer to an old lady, when he had put her in position and the plate in the camera. The old lady looked hard at the spot indicated, then got up and walked across the floor and minutely inspected it, and then, turning to the photograper, gently remarked: "I don't see anything there."

—"In one of the English colonies a competitive examination was lately held for the purpose of appointing fit persons to some of the goverament offices. One of the candidates inadvertently spelled the word Venice with two n's thus, Vennice. The examiner, a clever man, but not always a correct speaker, sternly inquired, "Do you know, sir, that there is but one hen in Venice?" "Then eggs must be scarce there," was the ready reply. The candidate passed.

SWIFT VESSELS.

There is in the British navy at the present moment, it appears, a man-of-war capable of steaming no less than twenty-one miles an hour. She is no torpedo-launch, or steam-pinnace, but a vessel of nearly four thousand tons' measurement, having a nominal speed of seven thousand horse-power. She is named the "Iris." No donbt, when fully equipped and armed, she will not be so fleet as she is now; but, on the other hand, the surprising speed that was realized recently at Portsmouth by this new addition to the navy is not considered the maximum that the "Iris" is actually capable of making. A previous trial of the ship's engines had not been so satisfactory. At that time a huge, four-bladed screw was fitted, and the improvement in the fleetness of the vessel has been due to little else than reducing the surface of the screw, and employing two blades instead of four. In a word, the engines, powerful as they are, had been overweighted by the screw. The Iris is now nearly ready for sea, and is the forerunner of the steel flotilla, with which England is to be provided before another twelvemonth is past. There are in all six steel corvettes and two dispatch vessels under construction, and of this number three have already been launched. The Champion, the second of the corvettes to leave the slip, was launched on the Clyde recently, and the other four will shortly follow. The two dispatch vessels are the Iris and Mercury, built at Pembroke; and now that the machinery of the former has proved so satisfactory, the completion of her sister will be proceeded with. By employing steel in lieu of iron, it has been possible to construct much lighter craft, and to give finer lines to the vessels, without sacrificing their strength and solidity. The steel corvettes, although they are to be fleet boats, will not be endowed with the high speed of the Iris or Mercury. They are intended for swift cruisers, and, though comparatively lightly armed, will be provided, each of them, with a pair of seven-inch, or armor-piercing guns. They are named respectively the Garysfort, Champion, Cleopatra, Comus, Conquest and Curacoa. The Iris and Mercury are to carry no heavy guns—their armament consisting only of sixty-four pounders; but their speed is such that they will always have the option of fighting or running away.

THE LARGEST WORKSHOP IN THE WORLD.

In the establishment of Krupp, of Essen, Germany, the manufacture of cast-steel and refined steel alone employs two hundred and ninety-eight steam engines, seventy-seven large steam hammers, and eight thousand five hundred men. This famous workshop turns out daily ten miles of rails, with a corresponding amount of wheels, springs, axles, and all the complete steel-work for railroad carriages. This is Krupp's main contribution to the art of peace. What he does for the art of war is shown by the fact that he completes three hundred large cannon every month; and since 1847 he has turned out over fifteen thousand cannon. The establishment is lighted up every night with twenty-one thousand gas-burners: Its different parts are connected by thirty-seven miles of railway, employing twenty-four locomotives and seven hundred cars; while the various offices are connected by forty-four telegraph stations. In the mineral works and coal mines outside, belonging to the firm, they employ five thousand three hundred workmen; for the forges, seven hundred workmen. They have built three thousand two hundred and seventy-seven dwelling-houses, which are occupied by the workmen and their families, who number sixteen thousand two hundred persons and form a small town, with twenty-two stores for groceries, meats, clothes, shoes, furniture, and similar daily needs. Messrs. Krupp have provided for the education of the children of their workmen four primary schools divided into twenty-one classes, an industrial school for girls, and a school for adult women—all attended by thousands of learners, and provided with the best kind of teachers, who, according to the German system, teach the things to be known and understood, and not merely lessons from books.

—A facetious brakeman on the Central Pacific Railroad cried out as the train was about entering a tunnel: "This tunnel is one mile long, and the train will be four minutes passing through it." The train dashed into daylight again in four seconds, and the scene in the car was one for a painter. Seven young ladies were closely pressed by fourteen pairs of masculine arms, fourteen pairs of lips were glued together, and two dozen inverted whisky-flasks flashed in the air.—*Official Railroad Guide.*

OXYGEN AS A CURATIVE AGENT.

The air we breathe is made up of nitrogen and oxygen, two distinct elements, in the proportion of four parts of nitrogen to one of oxygen. In respiration the nitrogen is thrown out of the lungs, but the oxygen is absorbed into the blood, where it forms a chemical union with the carbonaceous matter which it finds there, and the result is the production of carbonic acid gas, which is exhaled with the breath.

Dr. Priestly, the discoverer of oxygen as a distinct element and the life-giving principle of the atmosphere, called it "vital air," and it was known by this name for many years. Its chief action in the body is to purify and revitalize the blood, and the process by which this is done is as follows: One-half of the heart is always engaged in the work of pumping the blood which has been collected from all parts of the body, into the lungs. Here this blood, dark and impure from being loaded with a kind of charcoal or carbon, the worn-out tissues of the body, comes so near to the air inhaled that nothing lies between the blood and the air but a most filmy membrane, so attenuated that the oxygen is instantly absorbed through it into the blood. Here it immediately forms a chemical union with the carbon which it finds in the blood, thus generating carbonic acid gas; and this gas passes as readily through the same membrane, to be exhaled with the breath, as the oxygen did in the opposite direction. The blood is thus relieved of its impurities, and is left of a bright crimson color. In this state it is returned to the other half of the heart, to be again sent on its life and health dispensing round. Again it is returned to the lungs loaded with more impurities, thus ever completing the circle of life.

Now, it can readily be seen that if from any cause we get an insufficient supply of oxygen, the blood cannot be entirely relieved of its impurities, and will be sent to the arteries in an unhealthy condition. On its return to the lungs, charged with a new supply of carbon, it does not find enough oxygen there to dissolve it entirely out and so returns to the heart with a slight increase in the measure of its impurity, and again makes its round through the body. Unless something be done to increase the supply of oxygen to the lungs, it is clear our bodies must in time become overcharged with the carbon of our worn-out tissues, and the blood seriously poisoned. The process of deterioration may be slow, but if it goes steadily on, disease of one kind or another, according to the peculiarity of diathes in the individual, must surely come.

That from many causes incident to our indoor lives and sedentary habits, and to our repressed modes of breathing, sufficient oxygen to purify the blood is not always taken, is a fact well known to physicians. This is found to be one of the most fruitful causes of depressed vitality and consequent impaired health; and unless an occasional larger supply of oxygen is obtained by persons who fall into these vicious modes of respiration freedom from some form of disease is impossible.

Ever since the discovery of oxygen, and a knowledge of its special use in the animal economy, physicians and chemists have, naturally enough, looked to it as the means by which vitality might be restored when lost by disease; and for years experiment after experiment has been made in the hope of making it available as a curative agent. But not until within the last ten or twelve years has such a combination of oxygen and nitrogen been obtained as to give the right proportion. The discovery of this particular combination of oxygen and nitrogen, after long and laborious scientific research, has resulted in developing it into a practicable, safe, and powerful curative agent.

The history of this agent, now so widely known as "Compound Oxygen," is briefly this: An American physician who had suffered from an attack of pneumonia which came near proving fatal, found his recovery so slow and imperfect as to make it necessary for him to relinquish his practice and seek recovery in a European climate. Months of diligent search for lost health ended in disappointment. Not willing to abandon the hope of restoration he thought to make available his scientific knowledge, particularly of chemistry. Like hundreds before him he seized upon the idea that *oxygen*, that natural stimulus of the lungs, promised best for research and investigation. Having possessed himself of the best English and continental literature upon the subject, and profiting by the failures as well as the successes of European savants, he entered upon his researches. The crown of all these efforts was the agent he named "Compound Oxygen," and through its use a complete restoration of his own health. In less than three months, under its use his weight, remarkable as the statement may be thought, increased from one hundred and twenty pounds to one hundred and ninety, at which it has remained for many years.

Immediately on reading this result, the doctor commenced the administration of his new remedy for pulmonary diseases, and found, to his great surprise and pleasure, that where other diseases were present in his patients, relief and cure followed as surely as in the special ailments for which they had come for treatment. Catarrh, dyspepsia, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, and the various forms of chronic and nervous diseases which so baffle the physician's skill, yielded to the compound oxygen as readily as affections of the lungs and bronchia. And this, because the action of the new remedy was general; removing obstructions from all parts of the system, purifying the blood, and revitalizing the nervous centres. Health comes as a natural consequence.

After a few years of unobstrusive practice in this new direction, and with results which were alike surprising to both the doctor and his patients, the more thorough work of a general administration of the oxygen treatment was given into the hands of Dr. G. R. Starkey, of Philadelphia, a medical practitioner of over twenty years' standing. It is now more than ten years since he became identified with this treatment, and in that time its remarkable curative and re-vitalizing power have become known in all parts of the country, and hundreds stand ready to give their grateful testimony in its favor. More recently Dr. G. E. Palen, a physician of high character and professional ability, has become associated with Dr. Starkey, 1112 Girard Street, Philadelphia, in the work of introducing this new agent of cure more widely to the public.

In cases of low vitality, and in convalescence, this treatment, it is alleged, has been found of great value. After medicine has done its work of breaking up some acute disease, and the physician leaves his patient, as he must, to nature for repair and restoration, he too often finds that nature builds again so slowly that the period of convalescence is often prolonged through weary months, while in too many cases the old vitality is never restored. In this condition, it is said that compound oxygen is a wonderful restorer of vital force, and taking the theory of its action to be true, it is just here that its value should most certainly appear.

If all that is claimed for this new combination of oxygen and nitrogen be indeed true—and we have the most unequivocal testimony to its curative power from many persons of high character and intelligence, who are well known throughout the country—then it looks as if a brighter day had come for thousands of invalids who have heretofore vainly sought relief from suffering and slow decline.—*Lutheran Observer.*

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Sand Cracks,	Epizootic,
Galls of all kinds,	Lame Back,
Sitfast, Ringbone,	Hemorrhoids or Piles,
Poll Evil,	Toothache,
Swellings, Tumors,	Rheumatism,
Garget in Cows,	Sprains, Sweeney,
Cracked Teats,	Fistula, Mange,
Callous, Lameness,	Caked Breasts,
Hoof Disease,	Sore Nipples,
Cornscrah, Quittor,	Cuts, Old Sores,
Foul Ulcers, Farcy,	Colds, Withdrawn,
Abcess of the Udder,	Cramps, Boils,
Swelled Legs,	Weakness of the Joints,
Thrush,	Contraction of Muscles.

Merchant's Gargling Oil is the standard Liniment of the United States. Large size, $1; medium, 50c.; small, 25c. Small size for family use, $5. Manufactured at Lockport, N. Y., by Merchant's Gargling Oil Company. JOHN HODGE, Sec'y.